

JULY
NO. 34

ALL-TRUE

K 10¢

CRIME

CASES

COMICS

TRUE CASES PROVING CRIME CAN'T WIN!

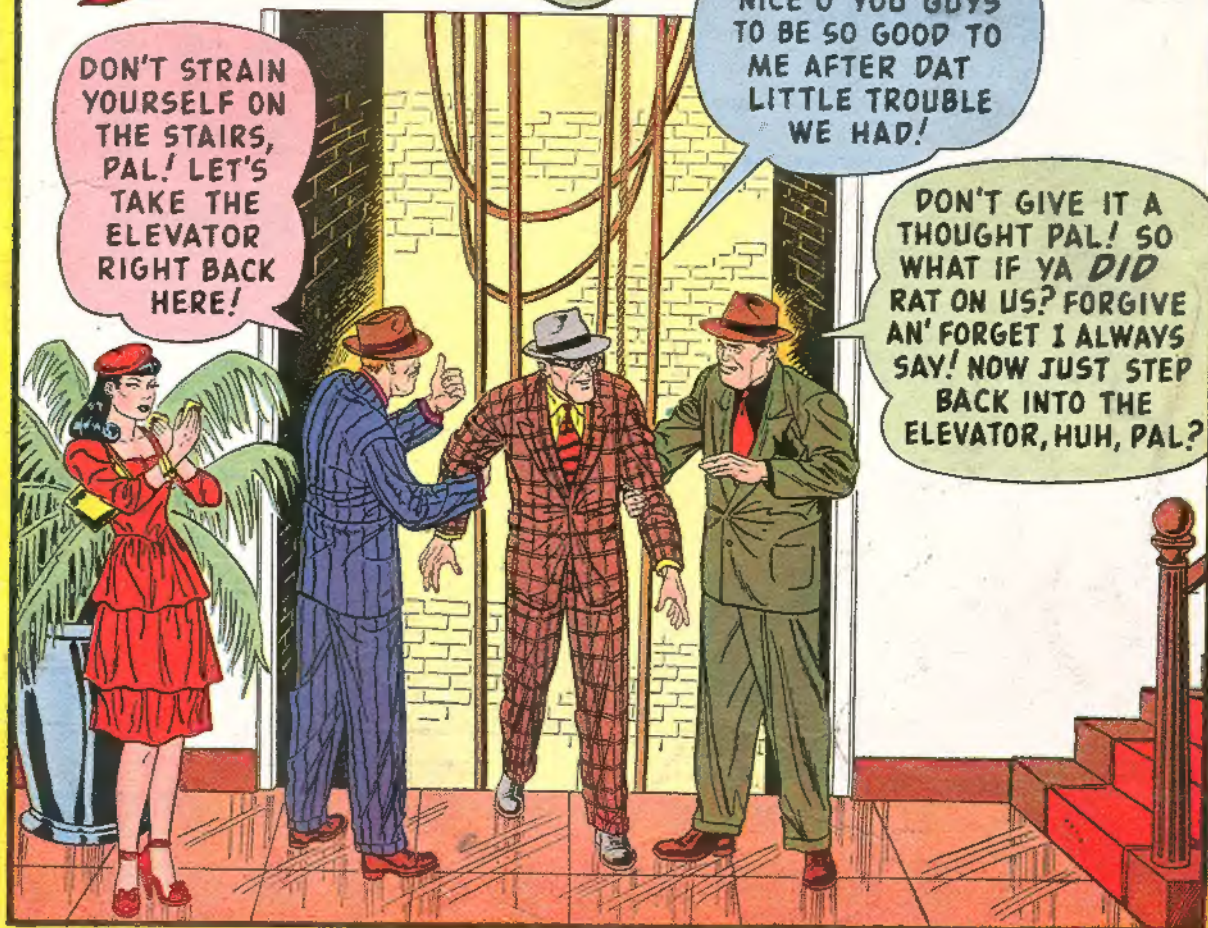
THE CASE OF THE KILLER'S REVENGE!



DON'T STRAIN
YOURSELF ON
THE STAIRS,
PAL! LET'S
TAKE THE
ELEVATOR
RIGHT BACK
HERE!

GEE, IT'S AWFUL
NICE O' YOU GUYS
TO BE SO GOOD TO
ME AFTER DAT
LITTLE TROUBLE
WE HAD!

DON'T GIVE IT A
THOUGHT PAL! SO
WHAT IF YA *DID*
RAT ON US? FORGIVE
AN' FORGET I ALWAYS
SAY! NOW JUST STEP
BACK INTO THE
ELEVATOR, HUH, PAL?



Amazing ALL-OVER RAIN-COVER BARGAIN

U.S. GOV'T SURPLUS

BIGGEST VARIETY OF USES OF ANYTHING YOU EVER OWNED



Take it to **BALL GAMES, PICNICS, RIDING, HUNTING, FISHING . . . 101 OTHER USES**

This newest type, durable, compact, light, all-weather, all-purpose cover-all was made for gas warfare protection. It's all plastic with transparent top. You can see in all directions. It's BIG . . . 52" long, 52" wide. Big enough for two people to keep perfectly dry. Covers you completely . . . hat, coat, shoes and ALL.

Big and roomy as it is, folds to compact package of 4" by 7". Small enough to fit in pocket, lady's purse, golf bag, tackle box, dashboard compartment, etc. Ready instantly if you're caught in rain or sleet storm whether walking, riding, in open car, watching ball game, hunting, fishing, picnicking, etc. Children play tent, too. Insert clothes-hanger and you have dust-proof hamper to store clothes, dresses. Covers baby's carriage. Etc., etc.

Amazing close-out price is only \$1.00, and they're going fast. If you don't agree that these specially made cover-alls are worth 4 or 5 times that much, we'll refund your dollar. It's the kind of all-over weather-protection you have wished often you could find. Keeps you as dry and cozy as a bug-in-a-rug because it covers your hat, coat, shoes, and ALL. Rain can't get to you. Get one or two NOW. You will not have another chance like this after this close-out is gone.

SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon TODAY. When package arrives in special foil-lined case, deposit only \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage with postman. Open it and SEE what an amazing VARIETY of uses to which you can put it. If not 100% pleased, return in 5 days for money back. BUT HURRY. This is a close-out, and you will never get another one at this bargain price.

YOU
WILL NEVER
GET ANOTHER ONE
AT THIS LOW PRICE
ONLY \$1.00



MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

SURPLUS SALES, Dept. 54-DA, Joliet, Ill.

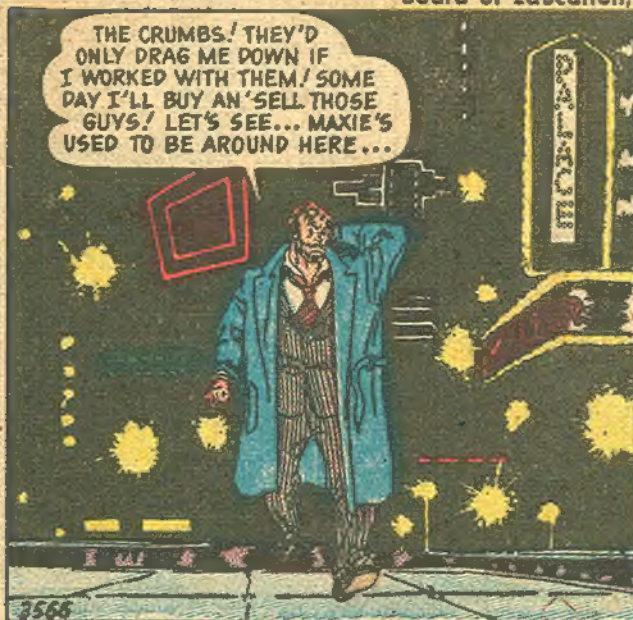
Please send me All-weather, All-purpose Cover-all at \$1.00 each. I will deposit the total amount of my order with postman, plus C.O.D. Postage on arrival. (If I enclose total amount of my order with coupon, you are to pay all postage charges.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

SURPLUS SALES, Dept. 54-DA, Joliet, Ill.



MICHAEL ALEX

1898

ALL-TRUE
CRIME STORY

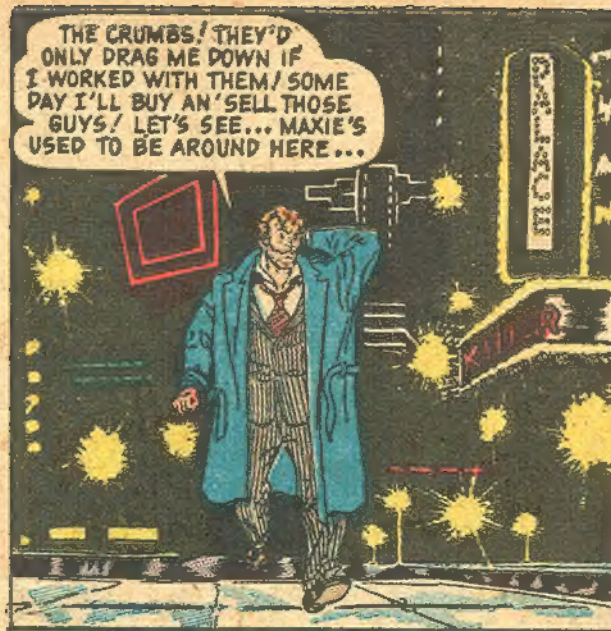
1933

THE STRANGE STORY OF THE
MAN KNOWN TO THE POLICE AND
THE UNDERWORLD ALIKE AS

"DEATH HOUSE ALEX!"







THE CRUMBS! THEY'D ONLY DRAG ME DOWN IF I WORKED WITH THEM! SOME DAY I'LL BUY AN' SELL THOSE GUYS! LET'S SEE... MAXIE'S USED TO BE AROUND HERE...



MAXIE'S HERE, ALL RIGHT, BUT SOMETHING NEW'S BEEN ADDED -- LOADED WITH DYNAMITE, TOO!

HI, THERE, BABY! WAITING LONG?

SHUT UP, YOU!



DON'T BE TOO SURE! ONCE I SEE MAXIE, THERE AIN'T ANYTHING IN NEW YORK YOU WON'T GET IF YOU ASK FOR IT IN A NICE WAY!

MIKE ALEX!

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME -- YOU'RE FRESH OUT OF STIR! YOU'VE GOT THAT NICE, WHITE, POKEY PALLOR!



YOU AIN'T CLOSIN' UP ON ME, MAXIE-- NOT WHEN I'M READY TO GO INTO BUSINESS! WAIT HERE, BABY! I'LL BE RIGHT OUT!



COULDN'T YOU COME BACK TOMORROW, ALEX? I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THAT GIRL... OWW...!

YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR DATES, MAXIE! YOU JUST HAND ME THAT LUGER AND FIFTY CLIPS OR YOU'LL GET HANDED SOMETHING YOU WON'T LIKE!



NICE WEIGHT! TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DAME, MAXIE-- SHE INTERESTS ME!

ALEX, PLEASE! I HAPPEN TO LIKE HER! SHE DANCES IN A DOWNTOWN THEATRE... SHE DON'T MIND MY GRAY HAIR! GIVE ME A BREAK, ALEX-- DON'T HORN IN!



SHE DESERVES BETTER THAN A GANGSTER! SHE... OWW!

STAY OUT OF MY WAY, MAXIE! DO SOMETHING I DON'T LIKE -- AND I'LL USE YOU FOR TARGET PRACTICE!



NO, ALEX! NO MORE PUSHING AROUND LIKE IN THE OLD DAYS! GIVE ME THAT LUGER-- YOU CAN GO ELSEWHERE FOR YOUR RODS!

I'LL GIVE YOU THE LUGER, MAXIE! I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU-- GLADLY!



YOU'RE WRONG, MAXIE, THIS AIN'T THE OLD DAYS! I USED TO THINK TWICE ABOUT SHOOTING! NOW I DON'T EVEN THINK *ONCE*!

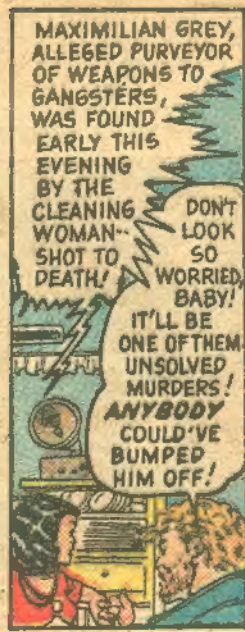


I HEARD SHOTS? I... (GASP!) ... YOU KILLED HIM!

AND YOU'LL JOIN HIM... UNLESS YOU START DOING WHAT YOU'RE TOLD! FIRST, YOU DON'T REMEMBER ANY MAXIES! SECOND, YOU'RE MY GIRL! THIRD, YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME MAKE MY STAKE! WELL?



THE NAME IS SHEILA! I DON'T KNOW ANYBODY BUT MIKE ALEX-- AND I'M WAITING FOR MY FIRST ORDER!



MAXIMILIAN GREY, ALLEGED PURVEYOR OF WEAPONS TO GANGSTERS, WAS FOUND EARLY THIS EVENING BY THE CLEANING WOMAN-- SHOT TO DEATH!

DON'T LOOK SO WORRIED, BABY! IT'LL BE ONE OF THEM UNSOLVED MURDERS! ANYBODY COULD'VE BUMPED HIM OFF!



YOU SAID I COULD HELP YOU, ALEX! HOW?

BY PLAYING DECOY! A GOOD-LOOKING JANE AND A TRIGGER-SMART SHARPSHOOTER CAN STAND THIS TOWN ON ITS EAR! WATCH AND SEE!



FOR SEVERAL WEEKS MIKE AND SHEILA, NOW MARRIED, DID FINE...

(SOB!) YOU'RE AWFUL KIND TO TAKE ME HOME AFTER MY ESCORT RAN OUT ON ME... I DO SO HATE TO GO HOME LATE BY MYSELF... (SOB!)

DON'T MENTION IT, HONEY! MY CAR'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER...



JUST A MINUTE, HONEY-- YOUR TIE'S ALL MUSSSED UP! LET MOMMA FIX IT!

WHY, SURE!



HE'S LOADED, MIKE!-- I SAW HIS WALLET WHEN HE TOOK OUT HIS KEY CASE!

GOOD! WE'LL GET \$1500 IN POUGHKEEPSIE FOR HIS JALOPY!



DAYS LATER...

THEY'RE STILL LOOKING FOR THE GUY WHO MURDERED MAXIE GREY! I WONDER WHO IT COULD BE?

JO-JO. THE DOG-FACED BOY! LISTEN TO THIS AD, BABY-- "WEALTHY FAMILY SEEKS ATTRACTIVE SECRETARY, MONEY NO OBJECT!" THAT'S YOU, HONEY!



AND SO...

THIS IS MISS SHEILA CRAFTON, OUR NEW SECRETARY!

I HOPE YOU WILL BE HAPPY HERE, MY DEAR!

I KNOW I SHALL. MRS. VAN HORN!



I'VE GOT OLD MAN VAN HORN TWISTED AROUND MY PINKIE! HE EVEN WROTE ME INTO HIS WILL -- AND ALL IN TWO WEEKS!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU YOU WERE TERRIFIC, HONEY? WAIT'LL YOU GET A LOAD OF THAT MINK COAT I'M GOING TO BUY YOU WITH THE VAN HORN JEWELS AND BONDS!



THE NEXT NIGHT...

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! THE OLD FOOL MUST BE HAVING ONE OF HIS INSOMNIA ATTACKS-- I HEARD MOVING AROUND UPSTAIRS JUST AFTER I BLINKED "ALL CLEAR!"

DON'T WORRY, BABY! IF HE COMES DOWNSTAIRS, HE'LL NEVER GO UPSTAIRS AGAIN! WHERE'S THE SAFE?



SUDDENLY...

MISS CRAFTON! WHO IS THAT MAN?

MIKE! IT'S VAN HORN! DO SOMETHING!



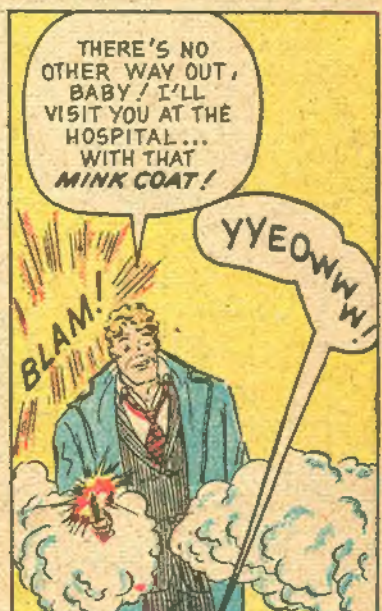
THEY'LL GET AFTER ME! THEY'LL KNOW SOMEBODY MUST'VE SHOWED YOU WHERE THE JEWELS WERE!

NOT AFTER I'M THROUGH WITH YOU, BABY!



IF YOU GET A SLUG THROUGH THE FLESHY PART OF YOUR ARM, THEY'LL THINK YOU WERE SHOT WHEN YOU CAME DOWN TO SEE WHAT THE YELLING WAS ALL ABOUT! THEY'D NEVER TIE YOU IN WITH A HOLDUP!

NO! NO! I'M AFRAID!



THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT, BABY! I'LL VISIT YOU AT THE HOSPITAL... WITH THAT MINK COAT!

YEEOWW!



HE WAS OLD... ABOUT 50... TALL... OVER SIX FEET... WITH A MUSTACHE AND GLASSES! HE DIDN'T WEAR A HAT, SO I SAW THAT HE WAS BALD...

AND SO...



DIDN'T I TELL YOU IT WOULD WORK? THE BULLS'RE LOOKING ALL OVER THE COUNTRY FOR A GUY EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE OF ME! MEANWHILE I COLLECTED 50 GEES FOR THE ICE -- PART OF IT IS IN THIS HUNK OF MINK!

OH... MIKE! IT'S BREATHTAKING!

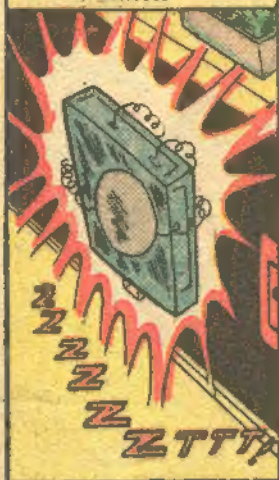


SEE THAT CRATE? BRAND-NEW! IT'S OURS! WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW?

OH, MIKE! IF ONLY WE COULD ENJOY ALL THESE THINGS... WITHOUT ALWAYS BEING AFRAID!



AND SO, THE NEXT DAY, SHEILA CARRIED OUT HER PART OF MIKE'S CAREFULLY ARRANGED PLAN...



YOU COULDN'T HELP IT, MISS SIMMONS! ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!

WE'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A FEW HOURS!

AND MIKE WILL WALK IN ANY MINUTE WITH A GUN!



HERE'S MORE CASH FOR THE RESERVE BANK, MISS SIMMONS!

A RESERVE BANK NAMED **MICHAEL ALEX!** THE PICTURE OF CONFIDENCE!



GET 'EM UP, PAL! PUSH THAT DOUGH THIS WAY, SISTER...

GIVE IT TO HIM! WE DON'T WANT ANY SHOOTING!



BESIDES, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE **SECONDARY** ALARM SYSTEM RIGHT UNDER YOUR COUNTER! AND WE DOUBLE OUR GUARDS WHENEVER SOMETHING GOES WRONG WITH OUR MAIN BURGLAR DEFENSE! HE WON'T GET AWAY!

GOOD HEAVENS! IF I WARN MIKE, THEY'LL ARREST ME TOO!



R-R-R-R-R-R!

THE ALARMS! I THOUGHT...

DROP IT, MUGG!



I WAS A FOOL! THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR LEAVING THINGS TO A WOMAN!



CHARGED WITH BANK ROBBERY, JUDGE!

ALL BY **HIMSELF?** THE MAN IS EITHER A FOOL OR THE WORLD'S WORST EGOTIST!

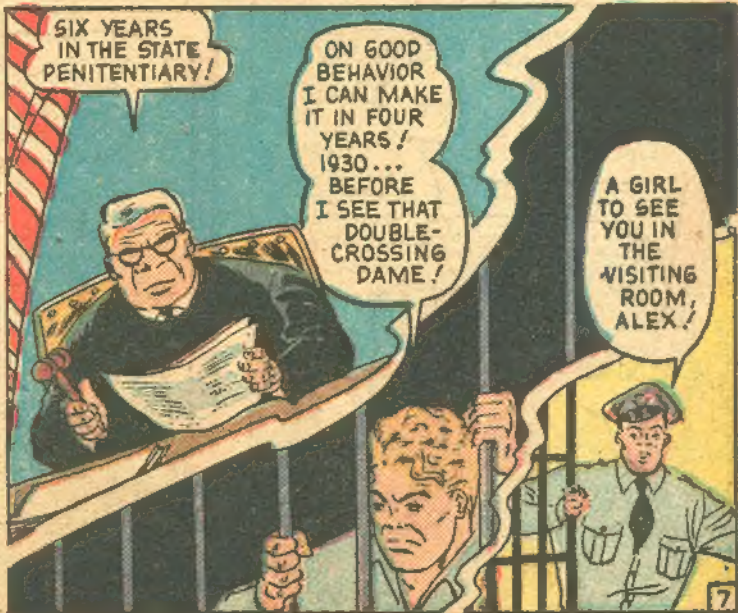
BOXER AND THE BOYS WERE RIGHT! IF I HAD FOUR GUYS WORKING WITH ME, WE'D HAVE TAKEN CARE OF THOSE GUARDS, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ALARMS!



SIX YEARS IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY!

ON GOOD BEHAVIOR I CAN MAKE IT IN FOUR YEARS! 1930... BEFORE I SEE THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING DAME!

A GIRL TO SEE YOU IN THE VISITING ROOM, ALEX!



A HALF HOUR LATER...

SO THAT'S WHAT WENT WRONG-- TWO ALARM SYSTEMS! FORGIVE ME, BABY, I THOUGHT YOU LET ME DOWN! BUT I LET MYSELF DOWN! I SHOULDN'T HAVE PULLED THE JOB WITHOUT A GANG! NEXT TIME...

YOU MEAN THERE'LL BE A NEXT TIME? AFTER THIS SENTENCE?



WHAT DO YOU THINK? THIS STRETCH IS A FLUKE-- IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN! WHAT'S A COUPLE OF YEARS IN STIR? JUST MARKING TIME FOR THE BIG TAKE, THAT'S ALL! A ROTTEN HITCH CAN'T STOP MIKE ALEX!

I SUPPOSE NOT!

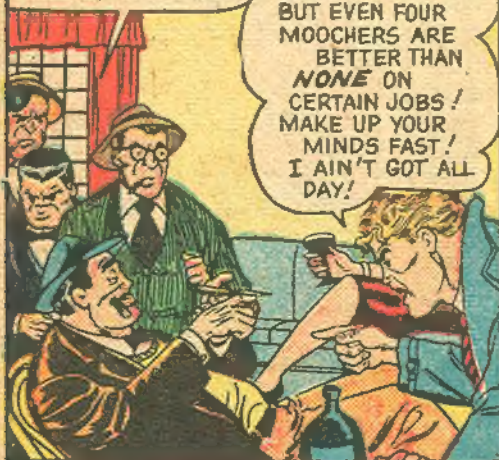


THE FOUR YEARS PASSE
MICHAEL ALEX WAS RELEASED! FAR FROM BEING DISCOURAGED, HE WAS BURSTING WITH NEW PLANS WHEN HE SOUGHT OUT HIS OLD PALS!



QUITE A CHANGED GUY, AIN'T YOU? SINGIN' A NEW TUNE... FULL OF HEARTS AN' FLOWERS FOR YER OLD PALS...

DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES, BOXER! I STILL THINK YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF CHICKEN THIEVES! BUT EVEN FOUR MOOCHERS ARE BETTER THAN NONE ON CERTAIN JOBS! MAKE UP YOUR MINDS FAST! I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!



SURE, THE GUY'S SWELL-HEADED AN' A BORN DOUBLE-CROSSER! BUT WE'RE GETTIN' NOWHERE FAST! WE NEED A FAST OPERATOR LIKE MIKE TO PUT THIS GANG ON A PAYIN' BASIS!

LET'S TAKE A CHANCE MAYBE EVERYTHIN' WILL GO OKAY!



SO YOU DECIDED TO WORK WITH ME, EH? YOU GUYS AIN'T AS DUMB AS I THOUGHT! WE START TONIGHT-- JUST SMALL CHANGE, BUT IT'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN ABOUT MOBBING A JOINT! SHEILA WILL DRIVE!



THIS SHOULD BE A PIPE CINCH! WHEN THE DRUGGIST SEES FIVE GATS AIMED AT HIM, HE'LL DROP DEAD WITH SHOCK!

YOU HOPE! AN' WHAT IF HE'S DUMB ENOUGH TO PUT UP A FIGHT?



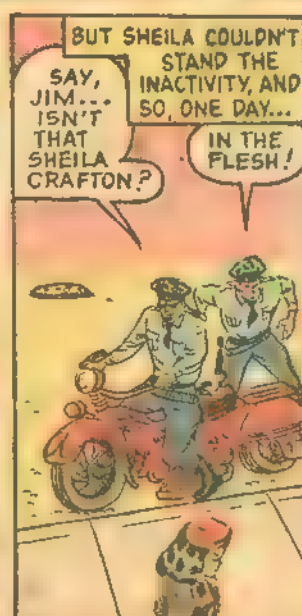
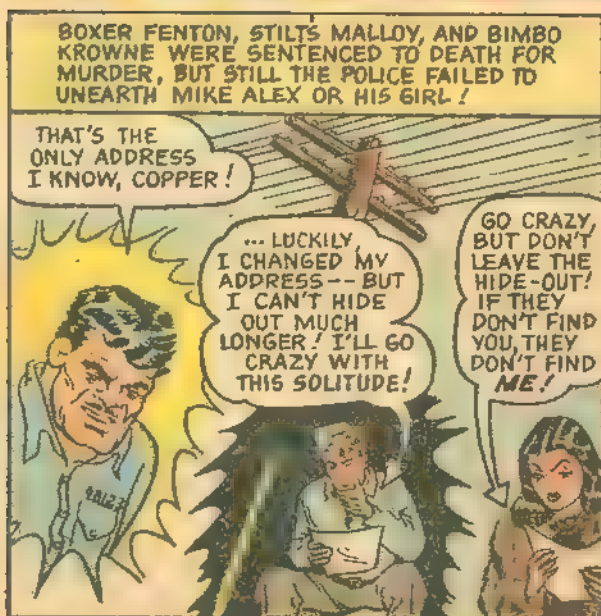
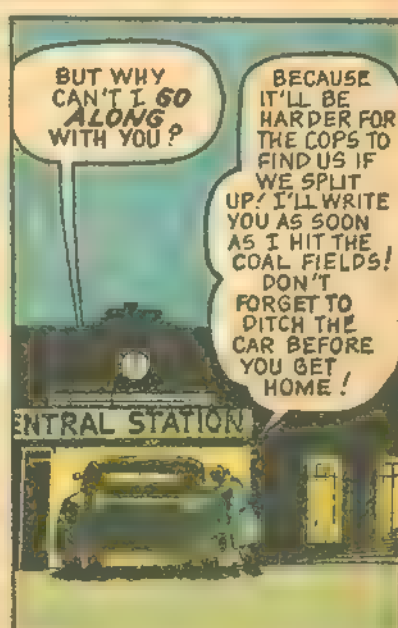
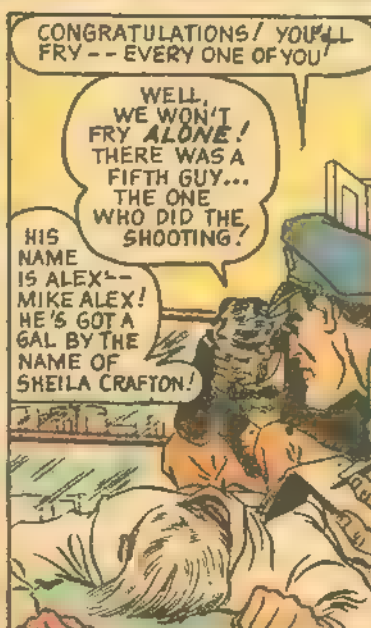
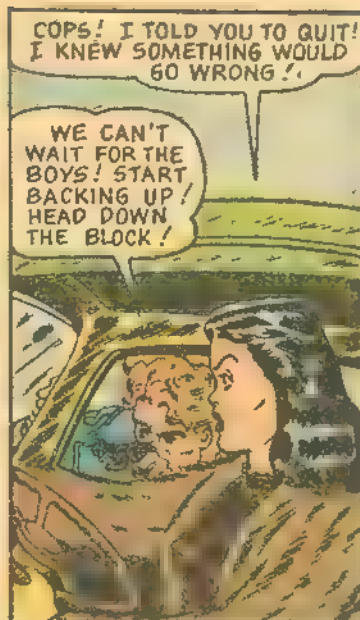
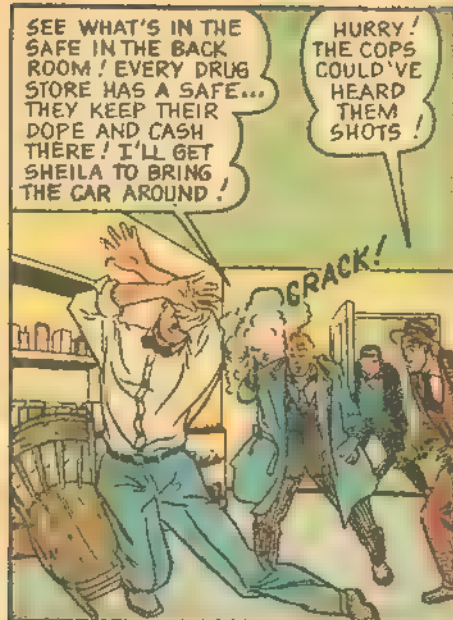
WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT WHEN IT HAPPENS!



HELP! POLICE!

WHY, YOU... I'LL FIX YA FOR THAT!





THE FORCES OF THE LAW MOVE QUICKLY!
TWO HOURS LATER, IN PENNSYLVANIA...

SEE THAT SMALL
FELLER WIPIN'
HIS FACE? JIM
ABEL, HE CALLS
HIMSELF!

ABEL, EH?
CAIN IS
MORE LIKE
IT, THE DIRTY
MURDERER!

BE CAREFUL!
ALEX
MIGHT HAVE
A ROD!



GET 'EM UP, ALEX! BAT AN
EYELASH AND YOU'RE A
DEAD RAT! WE FOUND YOUR
GIRL -- P.S. WE FOUND
YOUR LETTERS!

ALEX?
THERE MUST
BE SOME MISTAKE
-- MY NAME'S
ABEL!



THAT NO-GOOD
TRAMP! I'LL
KILL HER!

MIKE
ALEX,
YOUR
KILLING
DAYS ARE
OVER!
REMEMBER
BIMBO, STILTS,
AND BOXER?
THEY GO TO
THE CHAIR
NEXT
NOVEMBER!
WE'LL SEE
THAT YOU
KEEP 'EM
COMPANY!



AIN'T THIS MIKE
ALL OVER? HE TELLS
THE REPORTERS IN
NEW YORK THAT THE
LAW HAS NEVER PUT
THE CLINCHER ON HIM
AN' IT STILL WON'T!

THE
DIRTY
BLOWHARD!
HE'LL FRY,
ALL RIGHT!



WHAT'S THIS
TALK I HEAR
OF YOU SAYING
YOU'RE GOING
TO BEAT
THE CHAIR?

DOESN'T
THE LAW
PROVIDE
THAT A
SUSPECT
HAS TO BE
BOOKED
AND
CHARGED
WITH HIS
ALLEGED
CRIME
WITHIN
48 HOURS OF
HIS ARREST?



WELL?
WEREN'T
YOU?

NO, YOU
DOPE! NO!
I STRUNG
THE BULLS
ALONG, LETTING
THEM THINK
I WAS GOING
TO CONFESS
ANY MINUTE!
I STALLED THEM
FOR A WEEK!
THEN THEY GAVE
UP AND BOOKED
ME... FOUR DAYS
TOO LATE! THERE'S
YOUR CASE!



ONE MONTH LATER...

THIS COURT
SENTENCES THE
PRISONER TO DEATH
IN THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR, DURING THE
FIRST WEEK OF
NOVEMBER,
1933.

CROOKS!
WHAT
ABOUT MY
TECHNICALITY?

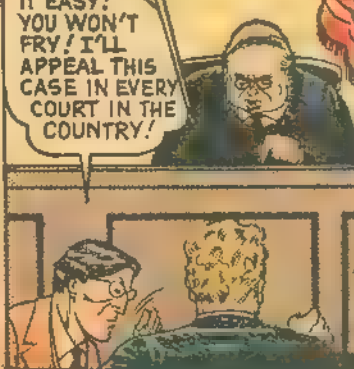
I OBJECT
TO THIS
GROSS
MIS-
CARRIAGE
OF JUSTICE!



YOU CAN'T CHEAT JUSTICE
WITH TECHNICALITIES! THE
JURY HAS DECIDED --
MICHAEL ALEX WILL BE
ELECTROCUTED!

WHY,
YOU...

TAKE
IT EASY!
YOU WON'T
FRY! I'LL
APPEAL THIS
CASE IN EVERY
COURT IN THE
COUNTRY!

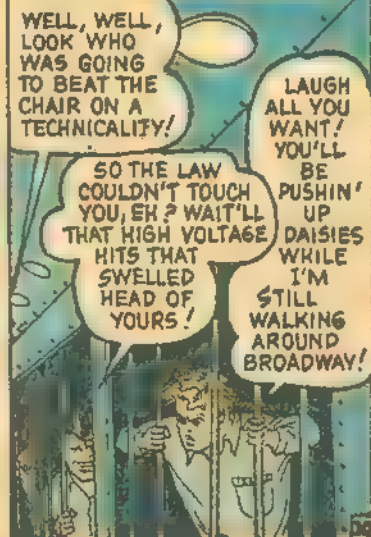


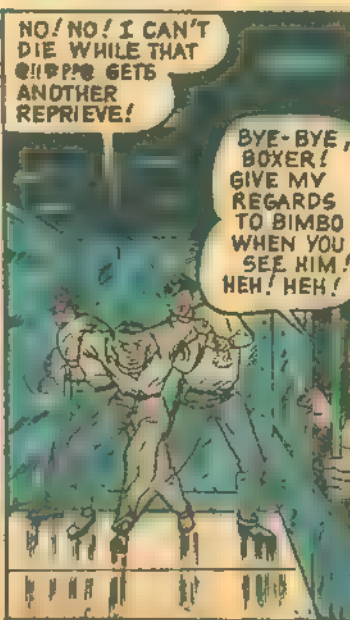
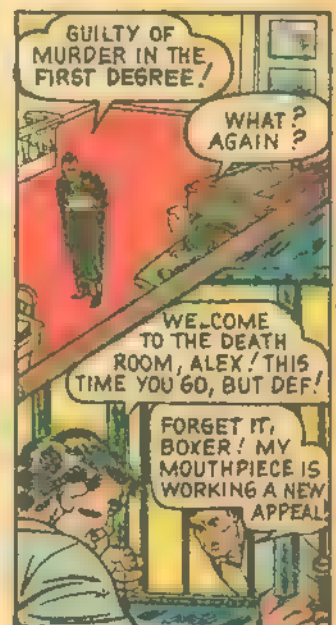
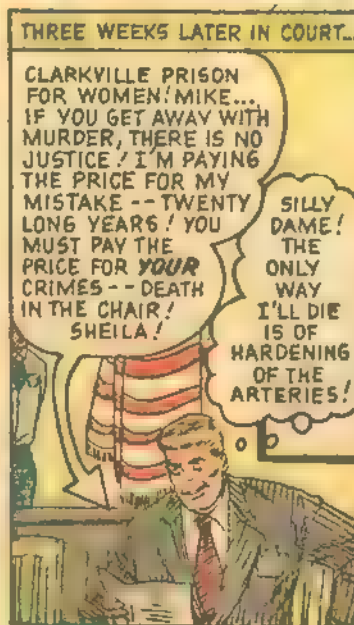
A WEEK LATER AT THE
DEATH HOUSE...

WELL, WELL,
LOOK WHO
WAS GOING
TO BEAT THE
CHAIR ON A
TECHNICALITY!

SO THE LAW
COULDN'T TOUCH
YOU, EH? WAIT'LL
THAT HIGH VOLTAGE
HITS THAT
SWELLED
HEAD OF
YOURS!

LAUGH
ALL YOU
WANT!
YOU'LL
BE
PUSHIN'
UP
DAISIES
WHILE
I'M
STILL
WALKING
AROUND
BROADWAY!





AND ONCE AGAIN THE VERDICT CAME...

GUILTY!

YOU FOOL!
AGAIN!

YOU'RE
JUST IN
TIME TO WALK
OUT
WITH ST. LITS!

NOT
ME!
I GOT
OUT
TWICE
--I'LL

GET OUT
AGAIN!
THE LAW
CAN'T KILL
ME!

AND THEY **COULDN'T**! STILTS
MALLOY PERISHED IN THE
FLAME STOOL WHILE MIKE
ALEX GIGGLED! A THIRD, A
FOURTH, AND A FIFTH TRIAL
RESULTED IN THE SAME LAST
MINUTE REVERSALS OF
SENTENCE! ALEX WENT BACK
AND FORTH SO MANY TIMES,
HE BECAME A STANDING JOKE!

MEANWHILE, SHEILA HAD
OBTAINED A DIVORCE FROM
ALEX, AND THEN... AT THE
CLARKVILLE PRISON FOR
WOMEN.

THAT RAT RUINED EVERY-
BODY WHO GOT MIXED UP
WITH HIM! TELL THE D.A.

HE CAN
COUNT
ON ME
FOR
EVIDENCE!

GOOD,
MISS CRAFTON!
THEN THE D.A. IS
SPARED THE
MOCKERY OF
ANOTHER TRIAL
WITH THE SAME
EVIDENCE!

WITH SHEILA'S WILLINGNESS TO TALK,
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY PLANNED A
SURPRISE MOVE AS A MEANS OF OVER-
COMING THE TECHNICALITY THAT HAD
KEPT ALEX FROM THE CHAIR...

YOUR HONOR, IN
CALLING FOR THIS NEW
TRIAL, THE STATE HAS
UNCOVERED NEW
EVIDENCE AGAINST
MIKE ALEX! EVIDENCE
THAT WILL CONCLUSIVELY
PROVE HIM TO BE
GUILTY OF **MURDER**!

THE
STATE
MAY
PROCEED
WITH THE
NEW
EVIDENCE!

THE
STATE CALLS
SHEILA CRAFTON
TO THE STAND!

WHY,
THAT DIRTY,
LITTLE...
I'LL...

TAKE
IT
EASY,
MIKE!

IN A FEW MINUTES SHEILA
WAS TELLING THE WHOLE
STORY! WHAT HAD ONCE
BEEN LOVE HAD NOW TURNED
TO HATE... A HATE THAT
SOUGHT REVENGE AT
ANY PRICE...

I DON'T CARE WHAT
HAPPENS TO ME, SO LONG
AS HE GETS HIS! I WAS
WITH HIM WHEN HE KILLED
OLD MAN VAN HORN! LET
HIM TRY AND AUBI HIMSELF
OUT OF THAT!

FACED WITH THE DAMAGING EVIDENCE,
ALEX'S ALIBI COULDN'T HOLD WATER!
A HALF HOUR LATER THE JURY BROUGHT
BACK A VERDICT...

WE FIND THE
DEFENDANT,
MIKE ALEX,
GUILTY OF
MURDER...
AS CHARGED!

I WON'T
FRY, I TELL
YA... I
WON'T...
I WON'T!

THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF
DECEMBER 14, 1933, AT
THE STATE PENITENTIARY...

YOU CAN'T DO
THIS TO ME,
I TELL YA! I'M
"LUCKY" ALEX!
I WON'T BURN!

...AS ALL CRIMINALS DO
AT LAST--"LUCKY" MIKE
ALEX MET HIS END! SHEILA
CRAFTON WAS SPARED A
SIMILAR FATE, BUT WAS
FACED WITH LIFE IMPRISON-
MENT FOR HER PART IN THE
CRIME! HERE AGAIN WAS
DRAMATIC PROOF THAT NO
MAN CAN COMMIT MURDER
AND STILL LIVE TO TELL
THE STORY!

THE END

The Amazing **ELECTRIC FAUCET HEATER** that gives

HOT WATER from your **COLD WATER FAUCET!** *-in a Jiffy!*

24 HOURS A DAY!

Think of it! **THE HOT WATER YOU WANT—the moment you want it**—from any sink cold-water faucet... just by plugging Kem's amazing new Faucet Heater into the nearest electrical outlet. No boiler or tank needed! No fussing with fires. Attached in a jiffy—takes seconds to attach or remove.

You merely turn faucet to regulate temperature.

- For **SHAVING** early in the morning and late at night
- For **BABY'S BOTTLES**
- For use in **SICKROOM**
- For quick **LAUNDERING**
- For use in **FACTORY, SHOP AND STORE**
- For **GARAGE, BASEMENT, etc.**
- For **FARMS, BUNGALOWS and COTTAGES** that do not have regular hot water supply or where not readily available
- When **HEATING PLANT BREAKDOWN** stops hot water supply



You're never without hot water when you own a Kem Electric Faucet Heater. Get one now at the amazingly low cost of only \$3.98. Mail coupon **TODAY!**

KEM COMPANY

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WRITE, COME IN OR CALL LE 2-4181—8th FLOOR

KEM COMPANY, 18 East 41st Street, Dept. 4C, New York 17, N. Y.

- ☐ Rush KEM HOT WATER HEATER C.O.D., I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.
☐ Enclosed find \$3.98. Send POSTPAID.

NAME

STREET

CITY ZONE STATE

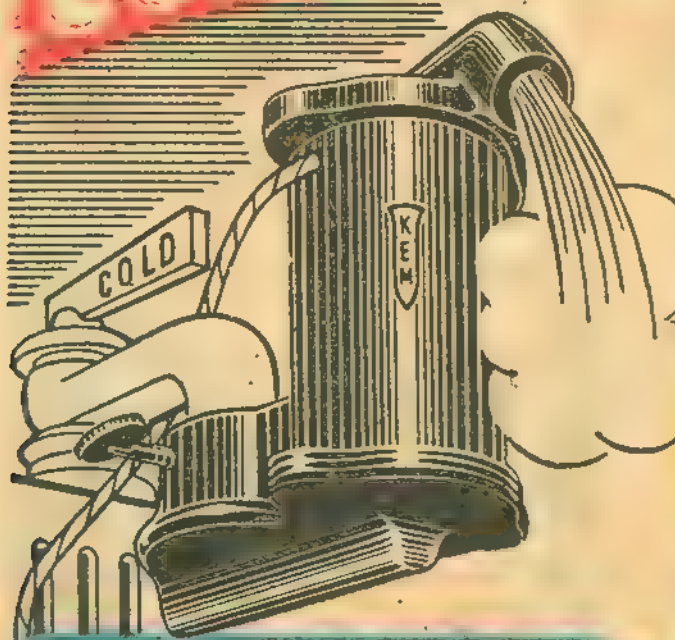
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ADDITIONAL FEATURES

- Operates on AC or DC current
- No moving parts to wear away or get out of order
- Constructed of handsomely finished aluminum
- Weighs less than 1 pound (size 2 3/4 inches x 3 3/4 inches)
- Underwriter Approved 6-foot extension cord
- Costs little to operate a day

FULLY GUARANTEED!

The Kem Electric Faucet Heater is skillfully made and guaranteed against any and all defects in material and workmanship. With ordinary care it will give years of satisfactory service.





"MAMA DE PARD AND HER FAMILY OF FIENDS!"

1846

ALL-TRUE
CRIME STORY

1904

THE AMAZING CHRONICLE OF THE MOST VICIOUS FAMILY IN THE HISTORY OF PARISIAN CRIME... AND OF THE LAD WHO FOUND "BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER" TO BE A FATAL PROVERB!

5253

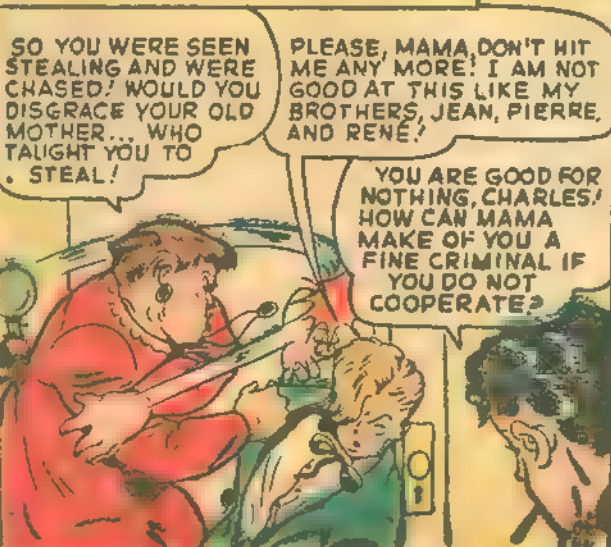
PARIS, FRANCE, AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY, IN THE MONTMARTRE SECTION!



LET US FOLLOW THE LITTLE THIEF AS HE RACES AWAY FROM HIS PURSUERS AND THROUGH THE MAZE OF STREETS AND ALLEYS THAT HE KNOWS SO WELL!



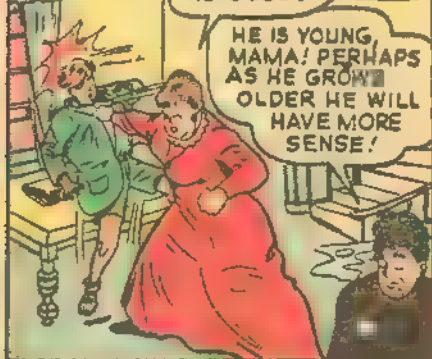
THE PURSUIT ENDED, THE BOY WENDS HIS WAY HOME, TO BE MET BY HIS MOTHER!



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES, AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

BUT, MAMA, I DO NOT WISH TO BE A CRIMINAL! CANNOT I BE LIKE OTHER BOYS AND NOT STEAL?

LISTEN TO THE CHILD... HE KNOWS BETTER THAN HIS OWN MAMA WHAT IS GOOD FOR HIM! THIS IS THE THANKS I GET FOR WORKING SO HARD TO TEACH HIM HOW TO STEAL CLEVERLY! HE IS LIKE HIS FATHER, A NO-GOOD!



HE IS YOUNG, MAMA! PERHAPS AS HE GROWS OLDER HE WILL HAVE MORE SENSE!

YES, THIS IS THE FAMILY OF MAMA DE PARD, A FAMILY WHOSE CRIMINAL EXPLOITS WERE SOON TO ROCK ALL OF PARIS! THE JOURNALS OF THE DAY TELL US PART OF THE STORY, BUT HERE ON THESE PAGES WE BRING YOU THE COMPLETE RECORD AS SET DOWN IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE SURETE, POLICE OF PARIS!



TIME PASSED AND THE INFAMOUS BROOD OF MAMA DE PARD GREW UP... GREW IN STATURE AND IN CRIMINAL KNOWLEDGE! THE TIME WAS NOW 1904!

NOW PAY ATTENTION! THE BANK IS HERE... THE ALLEY, HERE! AFTER YOU HAVE THE MONEY, YOU WILL TURN INTO THE ALLEY AND GIVE THE MONEY TO ME! CHARLES WILL GUARD THE DOOR WHILE THE REST OF YOU ARE INSIDE!

I, THEN, WILL TAKE CARE OF THE WATCHMAN!



YOU ALL UNDERSTAND, THEN? GOOD, LET US GO TO WORK! RENE, IF YOU MUST KILL, DO NOT USE THE GUN... THE KNIFE IS LESS NOISY!

MAMA THINKS OF EVERYTHING!

I WILL REMEMBER!

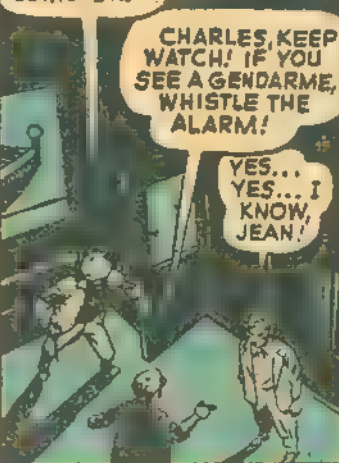


IN THE STILL HOURS OF THE NIGHT, THE DE PARD'S STRUCK!

THERE! HA, THAT LOCK WAS LIKE PUTTY! COME ON!

CHARLES, KEEP WATCH! IF YOU SEE A GENDARME, WHISTLE THE ALARM!

YES... YES... I KNOW, JEAN!



WHO IS THAT? SPEAK UP!

REMEMBER WHAT MAMA SAID! THE KNIFE!

I KNOW! BE SILENT!



COME, RENE, WE WASTE TIME! LET US FILL THE BAGS WITH GOLD!

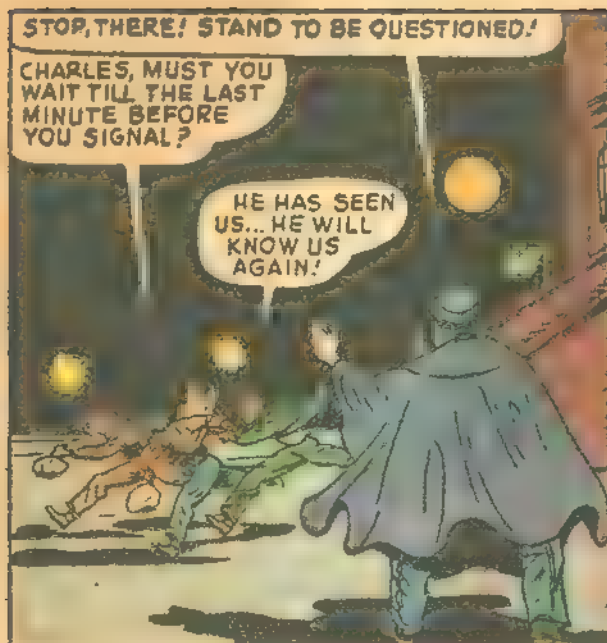
HA! THIS WILL KEEP HIM FROM IDENTIFYING US LATER!



SHHHH! LISTEN! WHAT WAS THAT?

IT IS A WHISTLE... CHARLES' WHISTLE! THAT MEANS THE GENDARMES! QUICK! WE MUST GO!

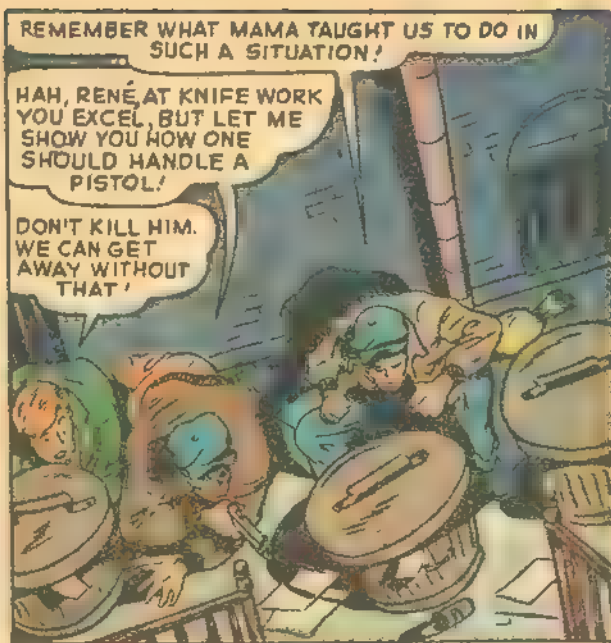




STOP, THERE! STAND TO BE QUESTIONED!

CHARLES, MUST YOU WAIT TILL THE LAST MINUTE BEFORE YOU SIGNAL?

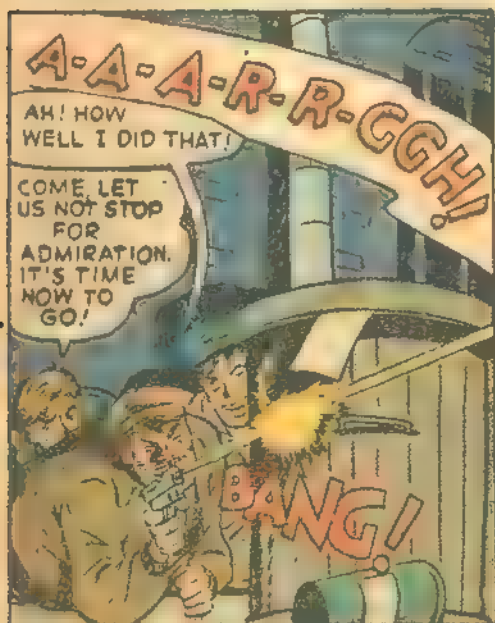
HE HAS SEEN US... HE WILL KNOW US AGAIN!



REMEMBER WHAT MAMA TAUGHT US TO DO IN SUCH A SITUATION!

HAH, RENÉ, AT KNIFE WORK YOU EXCEL, BUT LET ME SHOW YOU HOW ONE SHOULD HANDLE A PISTOL!

DON'T KILL HIM. WE CAN GET AWAY WITHOUT THAT!



AH! HOW WELL I DID THAT!

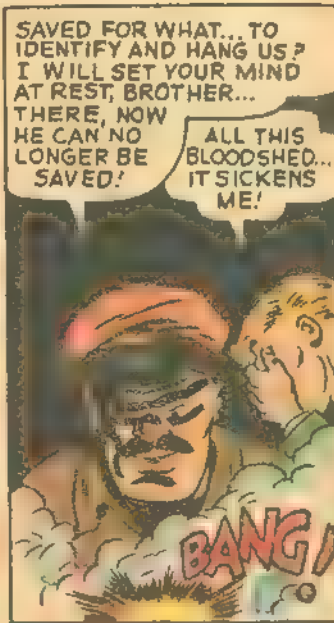
COME, LET US NOT STOP FOR ADMIRATION. IT'S TIME NOW TO GO!

BANG!



YOU FOOL, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

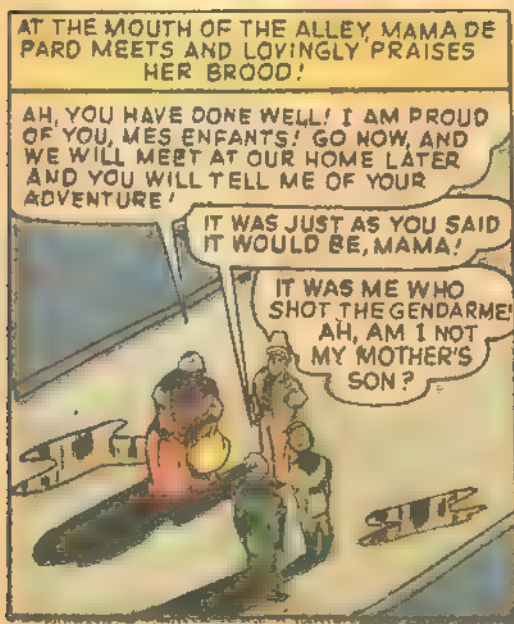
THE GENDARME... HE IS GROANING... HE IS NOT DEAD! PERHAPS HE CAN BE SAVED!



SAVED FOR WHAT... TO IDENTIFY AND HANG US? I WILL SET YOUR MIND AT REST, BROTHER... THERE, NOW HE CAN NO LONGER BE SAVED!

ALL THIS BLOODSHED... IT SICKENS ME!

BANG!



AT THE MOUTH OF THE ALLEY, MAMA DE PARD MEETS AND LOVINGLY PRAISES HER BROOD!

AH, YOU HAVE DONE WELL! I AM PROUD OF YOU, MES ENFANTS! GO NOW, AND WE WILL MEET AT OUR HOME LATER AND YOU WILL TELL ME OF YOUR ADVENTURE!

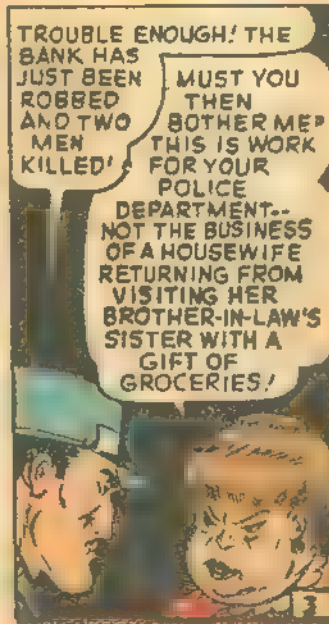
IT WAS JUST AS YOU SAID IT WOULD BE, MAMA!

IT WAS ME WHO SHOT THE GENDARME! AH, AM I NOT MY MOTHER'S SON?



MADAME, DID YOU EVER SEE ANY SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING CHARACTERS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD?

YES--MY HUSBAND! BUT THEN... THE POOR MAN HAS BEEN IN HIS GRAVE THESE TWO YEARS, MAY HE REST IN PEACE! WHAT IS THE TROUBLE MONSIEUR?



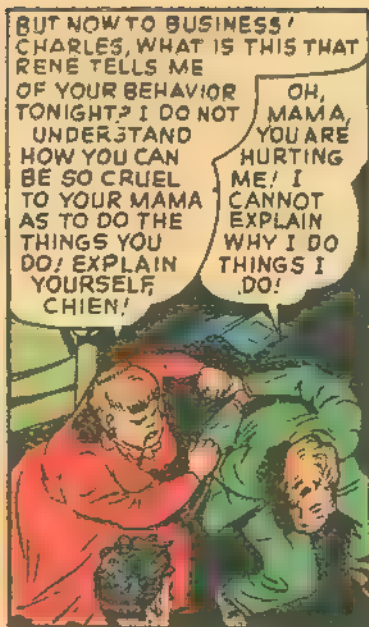
TROUBLE ENOUGH! THE BANK HAS JUST BEEN ROBBED AND TWO MEN KILLED!

MUST YOU THEN BOTHER ME? THIS IS YOUR POLICE DEPARTMENT--NOT THE BUSINESS OF A HOUSEWIFE RETURNING FROM VISITING HER BROTHER-IN-LAW'S SISTER WITH A GIFT OF GROCERIES!



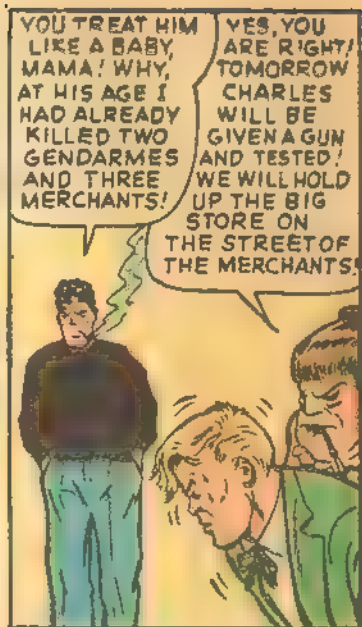
HA, HA, HA! WHILE THEY GET AWAY WITH THE MONEY, SAYS HE... AND THERE WAS I UNDER HIS VERY NOSE WITH THE MONEY IN MY SHOPPING BAG! HA, HA, HA!

MAMA MUST HAVE HER LITTLE JOKE ALWAYS! HA, HA, HA!



BUT NOW TO BUSINESS! CHARLES, WHAT IS THIS THAT RENE TELLS ME OF YOUR BEHAVIOR TONIGHT? I DO NOT UNDERSTAND HOW YOU CAN BE SO CRUEL TO YOUR MAMA AS TO DO THE THINGS YOU DO! EXPLAIN YOURSELF, CHIEN!

OH, MAMA, YOU ARE HURTING ME! I CANNOT EXPLAIN WHY I DO THINGS I DO!



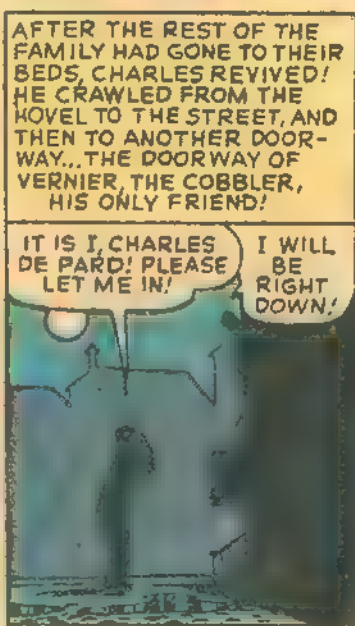
YOU TREAT HIM LIKE A BABY, MAMA! WHY, AT HIS AGE I HAD ALREADY KILLED TWO GENDARMES AND THREE MERCHANTS!

YES, YOU ARE RIGHT! TOMORROW CHARLES WILL BE GIVEN A GUN AND TESTED! WE WILL HOLD UP THE BIG STORE ON THE STREET OF THE MERCHANTS!



NO, NO, MAMA! DON'T MAKE ME KILL... OHHHHH!

YOU WILL DO AS YOU ARE TOLD! THIS WILL HELP YOU SLEEP WELL, TO BE FRESH FOR TOMORROW!



AFTER THE REST OF THE FAMILY HAD GONE TO THEIR BEDS, CHARLES REVIVED! HE CRAWLED FROM THE Hovel TO THE STREET, AND THEN TO ANOTHER DOORWAY... THE DOORWAY OF VERNIER, THE COBBLER, HIS ONLY FRIEND!

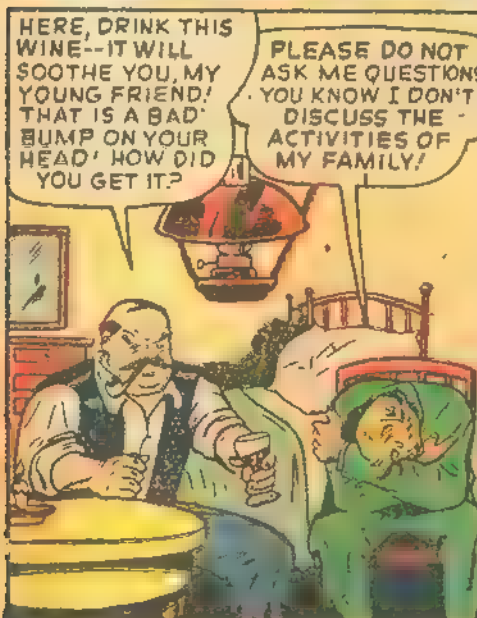
IT IS I, CHARLES DE PARD! PLEASE LET ME IN!

I WILL BE RIGHT DOWN!



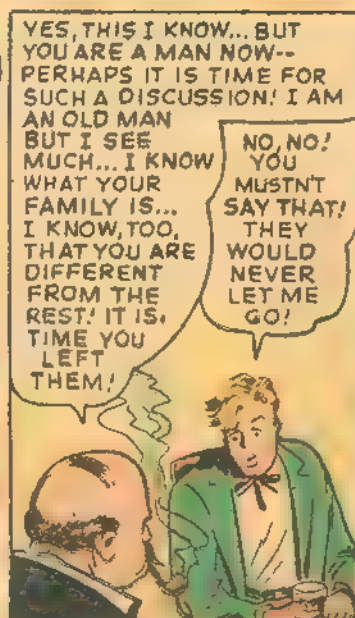
COME IN, COME IN! WHAT IS IT THIS TIME, CHARLES?

JUST TO SIT WITH YOU FOR A WHILE, MY FRIEND! HERE WITH YOU IS THE ONLY PLACE I CAN FIND PEACE!



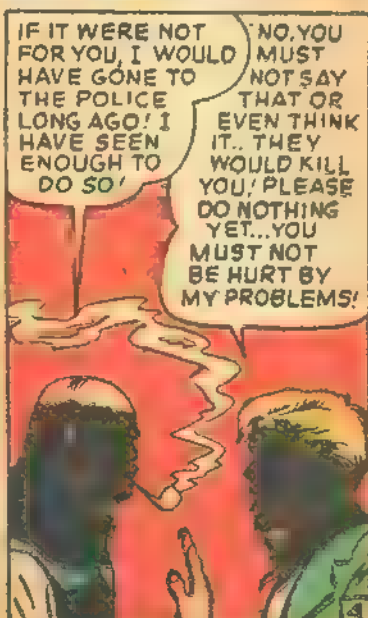
HERE, DRINK THIS WINE--IT WILL SOOTHE YOU, MY YOUNG FRIEND! THAT IS A BAD BUMP ON YOUR HEAD! HOW DID YOU GET IT?

PLEASE DO NOT ASK ME QUESTIONS! YOU KNOW I DON'T DISCUSS THE ACTIVITIES OF MY FAMILY!



YES, THIS I KNOW... BUT YOU ARE A MAN NOW--PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR SUCH A DISCUSSION! I AM AN OLD MAN BUT I SEE MUCH... I KNOW WHAT YOUR FAMILY IS... I KNOW, TOO, THAT YOU ARE DIFFERENT FROM THE REST! IT IS, TIME YOU LEFT THEM!

NO, NO! YOU MUSTN'T SAY THAT! THEY WOULD NEVER LET ME GO!



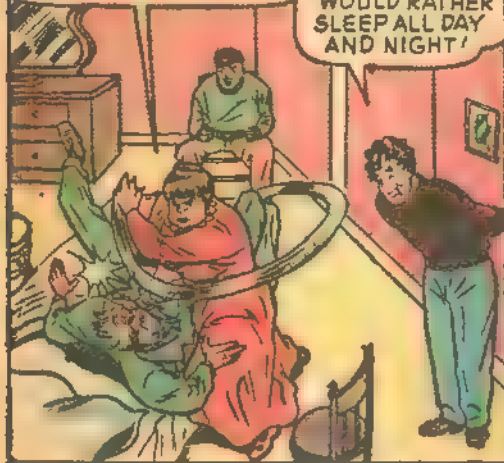
IF IT WERE NOT FOR YOU, I WOULD HAVE GONE TO THE POLICE LONG AGO! I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH TO DO SO!

NO, YOU MUST NOT SAY THAT OR EVEN THINK IT... THEY WOULD KILL YOU! PLEASE DO NOTHING YET... YOU MUST NOT BE HURT BY MY PROBLEMS!

CHARLES RETURNED TO HIS HOME... BEWILDERED, AFRAID, AND SORE AT HEART! SOON DAYLIGHT CAME... THE DAY THAT CHARLES MUST BE "TESTED"!

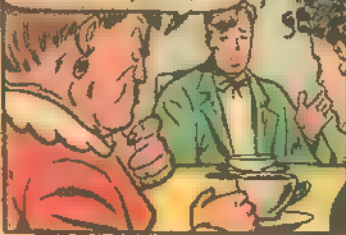
GET UP, LAZYBONES! BREAKFAST IS READY!

HA, HA! PERHAPS TODAY, CHARLES WOULD RATHER SLEEP ALL DAY AND NIGHT!



MAMA, WE HAVE BEEN STEALING AND ROBBING FOR YEARS! I WAS THINKING... WHEN WILL IT BE THAT WE HAVE ENOUGH MONEY SO THAT WE CAN STOP? AND WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THE MONEY?

HA, YOU HAVE BEEN THINKING, CHARLES! THAT IS A GOOD QUESTION AND IT PLEASES ME TO HEAR YOU TALK SO-- THE OTHERS WOULD GO ON WITHOUT QUESTION!



I HAVE SAVED ALL OF OUR MONEY AND SOON, IN PERHAPS TWO OR THREE MORE YEARS, WE WILL HAVE ENOUGH TO BUY A FINE HOUSE AND FARM AND LIVE LIKE KINGS!

I WOULD NOT WISH TO STOP KILLING, BUT MAMA KNOWS BEST!



SO THE DE PARD FAMILY PLANNED IN THEIR VICIOUS WAY... AND SOON THE DAY HAD GONE AND IT WAS TIME FOR WORK!

HERE, CHARLES! TONIGHT YOU TAKE YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE WITH US!

I WILL BE BESIDE HIM TO SEE THAT HE DOES AS YOU TOLD HIM, MAMA!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, AT THE STREET OF THE MERCHANTS...

I WILL WAIT FOR YOU AS ALWAYS! TONIGHT YOU BECOME A MAN, CHARLES!

LET'S GO! THIS TIME, JEAN, YOU WILL SERVE AS A LOOKOUT!

THE USUAL SIGNAL, RENE--THE LONG WHISTLE!



WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, GENTLEMEN? THE STORE'S CLOSED! WH...?

WE'LL HURRY, MISTER! ALL WE WANT IS YOUR MONEY!



PLEASE DO NOT SHOOT-- I AM A FAMILY MAN WITH 4 CHILDREN! I WILL NOT RESIST! YOU MAY HAVE ALL THE MONEY, ONLY DON'T SHOOT!

YOU TALK TOO MUCH! HURRY WITH THE SAFE!



HERE IT IS--ALL THE MONEY! NOW YOU WILL NOT HARM ME, PLEASE? I WILL NOT REMEMBER YOU! I PROMISE!

ALL RIGHT, CHARLES! NOW IS THE TIME!

NO...NO... I CAN'T DO IT!

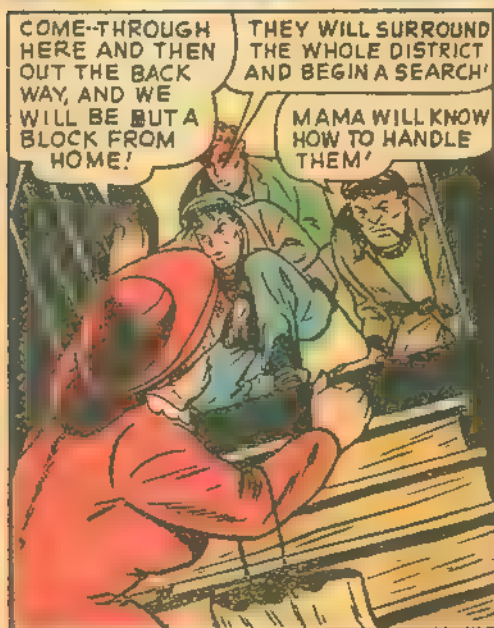
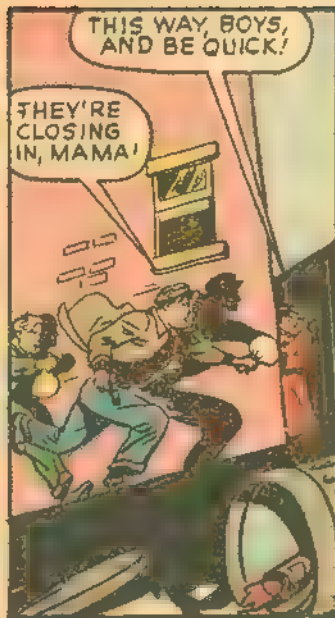


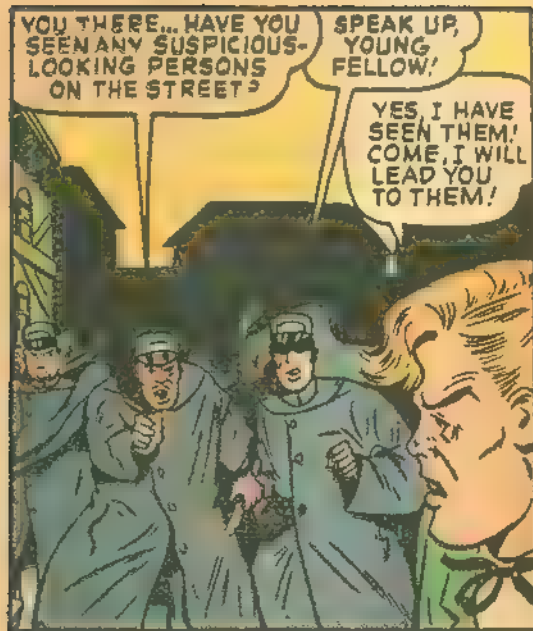
NO...PLEASE! MY WIFE... MY CHILDREN... AARRGGHH!

I SEE YOU NEED HELP!

DON'T, RENE... DON'T!



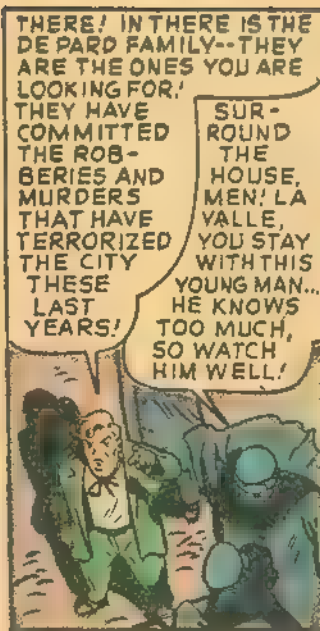




YOU THERE... HAVE YOU SEEN ANY SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING PERSONS ON THE STREET?

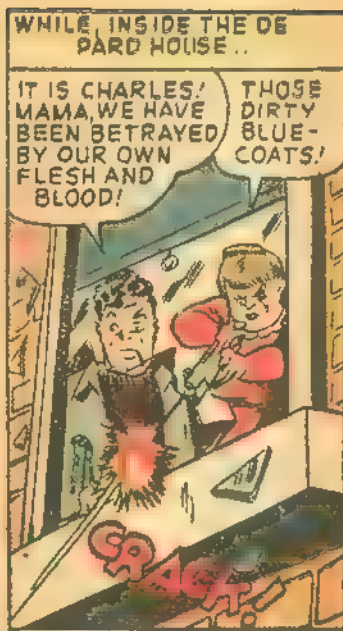
SPEAK UP, YOUNG FELLOW!

YES, I HAVE SEEN THEM! COME, I WILL LEAD YOU TO THEM!



THERE! IN THERE IS THE DE PARD FAMILY-- THEY ARE THE ONES YOU ARE LOOKING FOR! THEY HAVE COMMITTED THE ROBBERIES AND MURDERS THAT HAVE TERRORIZED THE CITY THESE LAST YEARS!

SURROUND THE HOUSE, MEN! LA VALLE, YOU STAY WITH THIS YOUNG MAN... HE KNOWS TOO MUCH, SO WATCH HIM WELL!



WHILE, INSIDE THE DE PARD HOUSE...

IT IS CHARLES! MAMA, WE HAVE BEEN BETRAYED BY OUR OWN FLESH AND BLOOD!

THOSE DIRTY BLUE-COATS!



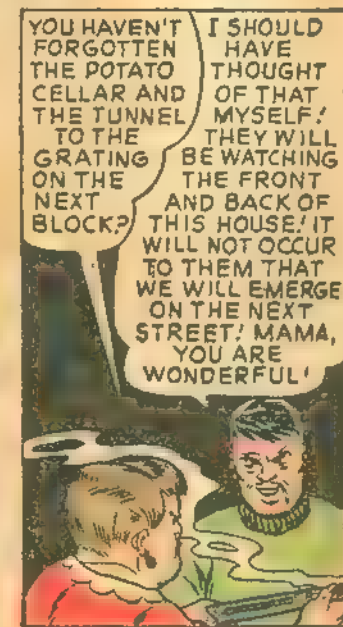
I FEARED THIS WOULD SOMEDAY HAPPEN! NOW WE MUST FIGHT UNTIL WE DIE! I HATE THE DAY I BROUGHT THAT NO-GOOD CHARLES INTO THE WORLD!

HE WAS ALWAYS A WEAKLING, MAMA-- YOU SHOULD HAVE DROWNED HIM AT BIRTH!



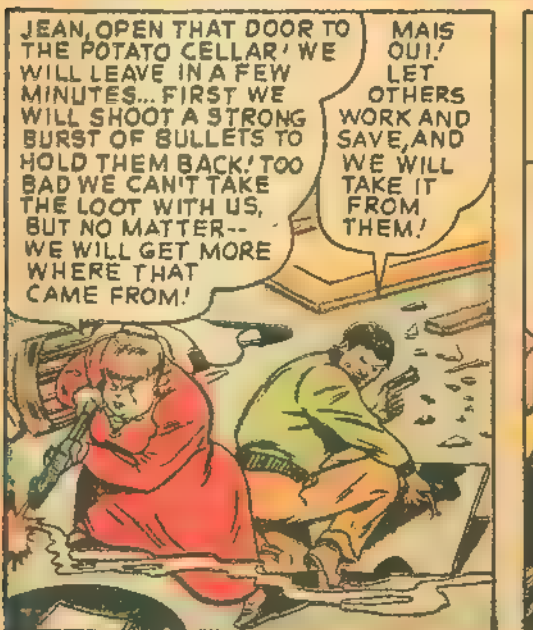
MAMA, RENE HAS BEEN SHOT... HE IS DEAD!

TEND TO YOUR SHOOTING, JEAN! WE SHALL ESCAPE YET!



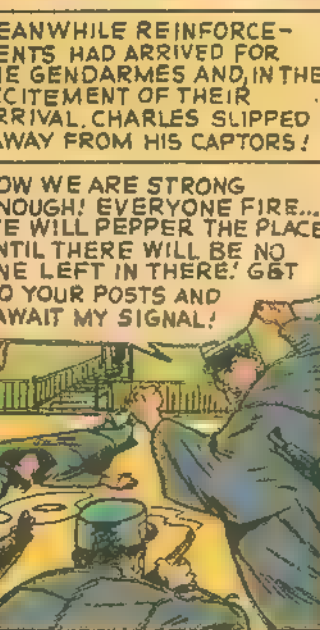
YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE POTATO CELLAR AND THE TUNNEL TO THE GRATING ON THE NEXT BLOCK?

I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT MYSELF! THEY WILL BE WATCHING THE FRONT AND BACK OF THIS HOUSE! IT WILL NOT OCCUR TO THEM THAT WE WILL EMERGE ON THE NEXT STREET! MAMA, YOU ARE WONDERFUL!



JEAN, OPEN THAT DOOR TO THE POTATO CELLAR! WE WILL LEAVE IN A FEW MINUTES... FIRST WE WILL SHOOT A STRONG BURST OF BULLETS TO HOLD THEM BACK! TOO BAD WE CAN'T TAKE THE LOOT WITH US, BUT NO MATTER-- WE WILL GET MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM!

MAIS OUI! LET OTHERS WORK AND SAVE, AND WE WILL TAKE IT FROM THEM!



MEANWHILE REINFORCEMENTS HAD ARRIVED FOR THE GENDARMES AND, IN THE EXCITEMENT OF THEIR ARRIVAL, CHARLES SLIPPED AWAY FROM HIS CAPTORS!

NOW WE ARE STRONG ENOUGH! EVERYONE FIRE... WE WILL PEPPER THE PLACE UNTIL THERE WILL BE NO ONE LEFT IN THERE! GET TO YOUR POSTS AND AWAIT MY SIGNAL!



I'M NOT BEING WATCHED. I MUST GET AWAY... THERE IS SOMETHING LEFT FOR ME TO DO!

THE OLD TUNNEL TO THE POTATO CELLAR! I MUST JOIN THEM IN THEIR HOUR OF DEATH... I BETRAYED THEM AND YET I WAS ONE OF THEM... IT IS FITTING THAT I PERISH WITH THEM!



I CAN NEVER FIND FREEDOM EXCEPT IN DEATH WITH THEM! BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER... LIFE WOULD BE UNBEARABLE WITH THE THOUGHT OF THE BLOOD OF MY MAMA AND BROTHERS ON MY HANDS!



COME! IT'S TIME FOR US TO GO!

YES, MAMA, THEY HAVE GOT REINFOR... MAMA! LOOK WHO IS HERE!

I HAVE COME TO DIE WITH YOU!



GOOD! YOU WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED... I WILL SEE TO THAT!

POOR BOY, HE WAS TOO MUCH LIKE HIS FATHER! YOU ARE SHOOTING BETTER, JEAN!



LISTEN! THEY HAVE ALMOST CEASED TO FIRE! WHAT WAS THAT?

IT WAS A COMMAND! BUT I COULD NOT HEAR WHAT WAS SAID...



SUDDENLY BULLETS RIPPED THROUGH EVERY PART OF THE HOUSE...



MY HAND!

SAFE IN THE CELLAR, MAMA DE PARD REACHED BACK TO PLUCK THE GUN FROM CHARLES' FINGERS. BUT AS SHE GRASPED THE MUZZLE TO PULL IT TOWARD HER, THE FINGER OF THE DEAD MAN CAUGHT ON THE TRIGGER, AND...

HAH, MY LITTLE ONE, I KNEW YOU WOULD YET SERVE ME! I WILL TAKE YOUR GUN AND... URRRGH!



SO CAME TO AN END THE REIGN OF THE NOTORIOUS DE PARD FAMILY-- BROUGHT TO AN END BY THE CONSCIENCE OF THE ONE MEMBER OF THE FAMILY WHO DIDN'T FIT THE VICIOUS MOLD FROM WHICH THE OTHERS SPRANG! EYEWITNESS ACCOUNTS STATE THAT EVEN UNTO DEATH, MAMA DE PARD WAS ONE OF THE MOST FRIGHTFUL CRIMINALS IN THE ANNALS OF FRENCH CRIME!



SQUEALER'S JUSTICE

BENNY WILKINS was nervous. It was getting to be a chronic condition with him; ever since Detective Lieutenant Dan Duggins had persuaded him to part with some information concerning the activities of Max Stander's gang, Benny had been finding himself wiping the moisture from the back of his neck. Benny had been thrown out of Stander's gang and in his resentment had blurted to the detective the fact that Max Stander had a deal planned with the Argonaut Jewelry Co. safe. Duggins had welcomed the news. "We'll get that piker," he'd said, rubbing his hands together. "So Stander has a date with a safe the evening of the twentieth—well, he has a date with the police force, too!"

Tonight was the twentieth, and in spite of the lieutenant's assurances as to his safety, Benny Wilkins was feeling a sense of foreboding as he entered his hotel. It was two hours since the scheduled safe cracking, and Benny planned to call the lieutenant as soon as he got to his room, to hear the good news—that Max Stander was behind bars. "When I hear that," Benny thought, "I won't have a thing in the world to worry about—except for that pick-pocketing rap." Benny was out on bail on a larceny charge, but it didn't worry him as much as Max Stander, who had been known to remark, "I'd kill anyone who squealed on me." Benny knew it was true.

The hotel lobby was deserted as usual; Benny had moved to a quiet out-of-the-way hotel after his talk with Lieutenant

Duggins, for safety's sake. He strolled to the elevator and stepped in, pressing the self-service control button that indicated his floor. As he stepped off the elevator he noted that the halls were deserted. He approached his own door stealthily, and glanced carefully to right and left before stepping quickly inside and locking the door behind him.

Benny heaved a sigh of relief, mopped his face with a handkerchief and went to the telephone. As he asked for the police station, he noticed that his voice was trembling, but he



smiled with satisfaction as he heard Lieutenant Duggins' voice.

"Say, Lieutenant," Benny said confidently, "how'd dat pinch go dis afternoon? You got 'im cold, huh?"

The sound of Lieutenant Duggins' excited answer was suddenly cut off as, from behind Benny, a hand reached from nowhere, clicking the telephone cradle down firmly. Benny whirled and his eyes widened; he was face to face with Max Stander! Max was smiling bo-

nignly and no gun was in sight; Benny let out his breath, slowly.

"Gee, Max—" he said. His voice came out a hoarse croak. He cleared his throat to begin again.

"Nice to see ya, Benny, old chum," Max said. His voice was oily with cordiality. Benny was reassured. Maybe, he thought, maybe Max doesn't know anything about the frame, maybe the safe job was called off and he came to see me for some other reason...

"I got a proposition for ya!" Max said. Benny's heart leaped. I'm in the clear! he thought.

For the first time he noticed two figures in the shadows, as Max turned to indicate his two companions. Benny recognized Dolly King, Max's girl friend, and Luke Faro, a member of the gang.

"Luke and Dolly and I—" Max was saying, "we got a deal planned and we figured you could help us. Now you know me, pal, I believe in live and let live, forgive and forget, and even though we had a little disagreement I'm ready to let you back in with us. For old time's sake, ain't that right, Luke?"

Luke Faro nodded, but his eyes were narrow on Benny. Dolly smiled enthusiastically, however, extending her hand. "Welcome back to the mob, Benny," she said warmly. Benny shook her hand, flattered; he'd never gotten any attention from Dolly in the past. And Max's smile was broad. Obviously, Benny was to feel that he was among friends.

"Gee, dis is swell of ya,"

"I WAS ASHAMED OF MY FACE

until Viderm made my dreams of a clearer skin come true in one short week"

(FROM A LETTER TO BETTY MEMPHIS SENT HER BY ETHEL JORDAN, DETROIT, MICH.)



If your face is broken out, if bad skin is making you miserable, here is how to stop worrying about pimples, blackheads and other externally caused skin troubles.

JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS

"I just want to be alone!" Is there anything more awful than the blues that come when your face is broken out and you feel like hiding away because of pimples, blackheads and similar externally caused skin troubles? I know how it feels from personal experience. And I can appreciate the wonderful, wonderful joy that Ethel S. Jordan felt when she found something that not only promised her relief—but gave it to her in just one short week!

When I was having my own skin troubles, I tried a good many cosmetics, ointments and whatnot that were recommended to me. I remember vividly how disappointed I felt each time, until I discovered the skin doctor's formula now known as the Double Viderm Treatment. I felt pretty wonderful when friends began to rave about my "movie-star skin." No more self-consciousness. No more having my friends feel sorry for me. The secret joy, again, of running my fingertips over a smoother, clearer skin.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful

complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—*take my word for it!*—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

What Makes "Bad Skin" Get That Way?

Medical science gives us the truth about how skin blemishes usually develop. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time "stretch" the pores and make them large enough to pocket dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores become infected and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. Often, the natural oils that lubricate your skin will harden in the pores and result in unsightly blemishes.

When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave your self wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the Double Viderm Treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence of a fine skin and the embarrassment of an ugly, unbecoming skin that makes you want to hide your face.

The Double Viderm Treatment is a formula prescribed with amazing success by a dermatologist and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates your pores and acts as an antiseptic. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clearer, smoother complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your Double Viderm Treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. 29, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both



Jars packed in a sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by enclosing the two dollars with your letter. Then if you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and popular the Viderm Double Treatment is, let me tell you that, up to this month, over two hundred and thirty of the smart women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.



A screen star's face is her fortune. That's why she makes it her business to protect her complexion against pimples, blackheads and blemishes. Your face is no different. Give it the Double Treatment it needs and watch those skin blemishes go away.

Benny exclaimed, beaming. "What's the job?"

Gently Max guided Benny toward the door. "Let's all go to my place and we'll give you the details," he said.

With Eddie and Dolly following, they left the room and started down the hall toward the elevator. Max stepped forward and pressed the buzzer—at least he appeared to press it. Benny didn't notice; Dolly, who had pulled out her compact, was smiling at him over the mirror as she powdered her nose. Benny had never had so much attention. He smiled back, and Dolly winked. Overwhelmed, Benny beamed at her. It entirely escaped his attention that behind his back Luke had stooped and removed a small block of wood from between the elevator doors, and had put his foot in the space, keeping the doors open an inch or two.

In a moment Benny, still with his back to the elevator, heard the doors slide open. Max, on his left, grasped his arm and Luke moved toward him and took his other arm.

"Well, here's the elevator," Max said smoothly. "Let's go!"

"Yeah, don't strain yourself on the stairs, pal," Luke said. "Let's take the elevator right back here!"

Benny now felt really accepted; even Luke was being cordial.

"Gee, it's awful nice o' you guys to be so good to me after little trouble we had!" Benny exclaimed.

Gently, pulling Eddie backward toward the elevator doorway, Max said, "Don't give it a thought, pal! So what if ya did rat on us? Forgive and forget. I always say! Now just step back into the elevator, huh, pal?"

Benny took another step back. Suddenly his eyes widened in horror as Max's words echoed in his ears: "So what if you did rat on us?"

In a panic, Benny tried to regain his balance, but it was too

late—he stepped into space . . .

A few minutes before, Detective Lieutenant Dan Duggins had put down his telephone on the hook, with a worried frown creasing his forehead. Everything had gone wrong that day, starting with the raid on the Argonaut Jewelry Co. Duggins and four officers had made their surprise entrance on schedule and had nabbed the three men who were grouped around the safe itself. But Max Stander and Luke Faro, who had been near the back door, had managed to make a getaway, wounding a police sergeant as they shot their way out.

And now this! Duggins groaned. That cheap pickpocket, Benny Wilkins. Suddenly Duggins jumped out of his chair. Benny Wilkins—Max Stander! For a moment he'd forgotten the connection between the two: Benny had supplied the tip that led to today's raid—and now Stander would be out to get him!

Duggins grabbed his hat and rushed out of his office. Soon a squad car was racing toward Benny's hotel, sirens silent. It squealed to a stop before the dingy building, and Duggins raced into the lobby, followed by two officers. At the desk Duggins paused only long enough to flash his badge and ask which room was Benny Wilkins'.

"Twelve sixteen," the wide-eyed desk clerk answered hastily.

Duggins raced to the elevator and pressed the buzzer impatiently. The hand on the dial over the elevator door was pointing to "1"; Duggins frowned, puzzled. He tried the elevator door but it wouldn't open. The desk clerk was puzzled too. "It should open," he said, scratching his head. "Something must be wrong . . ."

Duggins' eyes widened. "Quick, Sergeant!" He motioned to one of the officers. "Up the stairs! And you—!" He swung to the desk clerk,

"get me a crowbar or something!"

A few seconds later Duggins and the other sergeant had pried the doors open. They stepped into the elevator and Duggins pushed the button marked "12." As the car ascended, Duggins' fingers were crossed. Just as they passed the level of the eleventh floor, there was a heavy thud overhead.

"What th—?" The sergeant turned to Duggins, puzzled. The lieutenant was pushing the emergency stop; then he pushed the button marked "11." The elevator descended a few feet and stopped. Duggins turned to grin at the surprised sergeant. "That noise overhead," he said, "would be our friend Benny! Come on!"

They hurried out and up the flight of stairs to the twelfth floor. At the sight that met their eyes, Duggins heaved a sigh of relief. The sergeant was standing near the gaping doorway to the elevator shaft, his gun trained on Max Stander, Luke Faro and Dolly King, who were standing in a sullen group.

"Hi, Lieutenant," the sergeant said. "Glad you got here. There's something funny goin' on back there!" He gestured with his thumb back to the elevator shaft, from which a faint sound of whimpering could be heard.

Duggins grinned. "Benny!" he called. "Stand up!"

As they watched, Benny Wilkins' head appeared above the sill of the elevator doorway. As Benny took in the scene, relief flooded his face.

"Boy, Lieutenant!" he exclaimed weakly. "Am I glad to see you!"

"Were you worried, Benny?" The lieutenant grinned down at him. "You needn't have been. I wouldn't let anything happen to you. You're out on bail, don't forget! Your trial on that pickpocketing charge comes up next week . . . Benny! Benny!"

Benny Wilkins had fainted.

THE END 5409

IT IS OUR EARNEST HOPE THAT YOU ENJOY reading our magazines. You know, there are many different kinds of stories, and we get a different kind of satisfaction from each one. We like the stories of Robin Hood and the Iliad of Homer, because we can imagine ourselves heroes, overcoming the enemy. We like stories of great men in history, because they make us ambitious to do good, kind deeds. We like stories of mischievous boys like Tom Sawyer, because Tom does many of the things we would enjoy doing, but some of them we cannot do.



Some of you probably choose books with a lot of pictures, because the pictures seem to make the story live. That, to some extent, explains your interest in comics.

In our magazines, we try to give you good pictures and interesting stories. We would like to feel, also, that we are helping you to take a stand in favor of right and justice, develop respect for law and order, and learn to protect weaker people, just like the heroes in our adventure stories.

The grown-ups of this world owe you young people an apology, because we haven't made the world a very secure and peaceful place in which to live. Our comics portray, it is true, some of the unhappy things that happen in the world. But they are things you know about anyway—and in the stories, at least, the good people always win. All of us wish it were that way in real life as well.

Just as there are good and bad people, good and bad radio programs, good and bad movies, so there is good and bad literature. In order to help you always choose the good, we will continue to do our best to maintain a high standard in our own magazines.

Please remember that comics, with their many pictures, are just one type of literature. We also want you to grow familiar with the great books in our vast literary heritage, and we have no doubt that, with guidance from your parents, teachers, and town librarians, you will become interested in those classics, and learn to love them.

Meanwhile, don't forget, though you can get the thrill of humor and adventure in comic magazines—they should, nonetheless, be considered in two ways: Not only for the pleasure they give you, but also as a stepping-stone to your appreciation of books that have stood the test of time as reading fare for all people, young and old.

Incidentally, one of our recent editorials used the word "endorsement" in connection with Dr. Thompson's services to us as Editorial Consultant. In the interest of further clarification of Dr. Thompson's functions, we wish to state that Marvel Comic Group submits all its published magazines to Dr. Thompson for review, criticism, and report to our staff, which is under constant instruction to accept Dr. Thompson's criticisms, and to abide by the same. In this way, we constantly strive to bring better comic magazines to our vast group of readers.

CRASH, I
DON'T THINK
I'LL BE IN ON...
HEY, LEGGO--
CRASH!

WHADDAYA MEAN, YUH
DON'T THINK YUH'LL
GO? YUH RE IN, SEE?
YUH KNOW TOO MUCH
TUH DROP OUT! DAT
GOES FER YOU, JOE!
ARE YUH GONNA TRY
TUH BACK OUT, TOO?

ME? WIT' A
HALF A
MILLION
BUCKS WAITIN',
I'D ROB
FORT KNOX!



"DUKE" WHALEN

1893

ALL-TRUE
CRIME STORY

1939

"THE CASE OF THE KILLER'S REVENGE!"

5188

AMONG CRIME'S VARIED ASSORTMENT, THE STOOL PIGEON STANDS OUT AS THE MOST REPULSIVE RAT TO BE FOUND IN THE SLIMY DEPTHS OF THE UNDERWORLD. A PEDDLER OF DEADLY INFORMATION ON HIS FRIENDS, THIS BRAZEN INFORMER SELLS LIVES AND FREEDOM FOR CASH. DUKE WHALEN WAS TOUGH. . . A SWASHBUCKLING DANDY WHO SPECIALIZED IN ROLLING DRUNKS OR SNATCHING PURSES...UNTIL ONE SUMMER NIGHT IN 1939. . .

DIS JOB'LL BE A CINGH/ DE OL' GUY DAT RUNS DE JOINT IS HALF GIMPY/ HE WON'T SQUAWK BUT IF HE DOES...KNOCK 'IM OFF/ HEY, DUKE, YUH IN ON DIS? MAKE UP YER MIND, WE PULL IT OFF IN AN HOUR!

NAH, I GOT SOMETHIN' ELSE COOKIN'/ YOU GUYS GO AHEAD...I'LL SEE YUH LATER/ THAT DRUNK IS CARRY'N' A **BANKROLL!** WHY TAKE A CHANCE ON A STICK-UP WHEN I CAN GET IT EASIER!

DA DUKE DON'T BOTHER WIT' SMALL STUFF LIKE HOLDIN' UP **HOLDEN'S LIQUOR STORE!** HE ROLLS DRUNKS AND OL' LADIES' PURSES!



DUKE IGNORED THE OTHERS AND FOLLOWED THE DRUNK AS HE WEAIVED OUT OF THE FOUR ACES CAFE. . .

SEE YOU PUNKS LATER/ I GOT A BUSINESS DEAL I GOTTA WORK ON!

MAN, DAT GUY WOULDN'T HAVE DE NERVE TUH ROB A BOID'S NEST!

S'FUNNY, THERE WAS A DOOR HERE WHEN I CAME IN/ I'LL (HIC!) FIND IT/ YESH SHIR!



29 SHWEET ADELINE, MY ADELINE/ (HIC!)...WHADDA HEAD I GOT/ OH BOY-OH BOY-OH BOY/ **WHEEEE!** (HIC!)

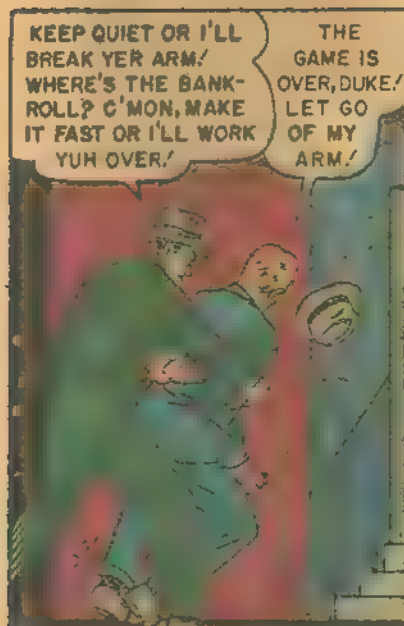
LEMME GIVE YUH A HAND, PAL/ I'LL SEE THAT YUH'RE TAKEN CARE OF/ (I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIS **DOUGH** IN THE FIRST DARK ALLEY.)

AN ALLEY UP THE STREET... YOU'RE MY PAL/ YESH SHIR, YOU'RE A REAL GUY/ HEY, WHASH THE IDEA? I DON'T LIVE-HERE!

SHUT UP AN' GET IN THERE/ I MEAN ... THIS IS A SHORT CUT, FRIEND! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YUH/



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL



KEEP QUIET OR I'LL
BREAK YER ARM!
WHERE'S THE BANK-
ROLL? C'MON, MAKE
IT FAST OR I'LL WORK
YUH OVER!

THE
GAME IS
OVER, DUKE!
LET GO
OF MY
ARM!



WHAT? HEY, YOU
WAS FAKIN' ABOUT
BEIN' DRUNK! WAIT,
DON'T... UNGH...

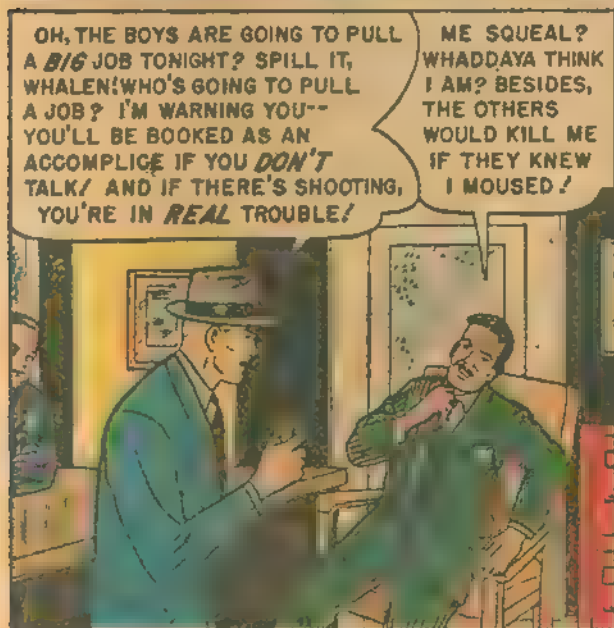
YOU FELL
FOR AN OLD
ONE, DUKE!
NOW YOU'RE
GOING DOWN
TO THE STATION
HOUSE! THIS
WILL KEEP YOU
QUIET UNTIL A
POLICE CAR
COMES
ALONG!



DETECTIVE SERGEANT MARTY
STEIN HAILED A POLICE CAR AND
TOOK DUKE WHALEN TO HEAD-
QUARTERS A FEW MINUTES LATER...

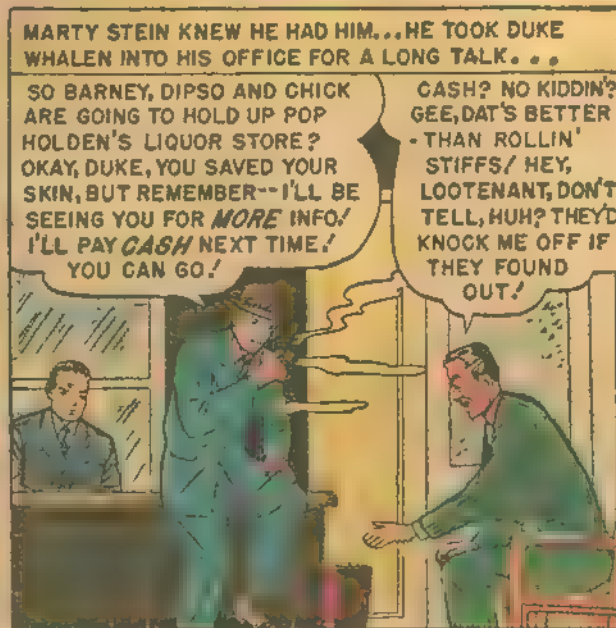
NOW, DUKE, WE'LL
SEE WHAT CHARGES
I CAN PIN ON YOU!
LET'S SEE... ASSAULT,
ATTEMPTED ROBBERY,
VAGRANCY, AND A
HALF DOZEN OTHERS/
YOU'LL HAVE A LONG
GRAY BEARD BY THE
TIME YOU GET OUT!

WHY DON'T
YOU BULLS
GO AFTER
GUYS ON
BIG JOBS--
LIKE THE
ONE
THEY'RE
GONNA PULL
TONIGHT?
QUIT PICKIN'
ON GUYS
LIKE ME!



OH, THE BOYS ARE GOING TO PULL
A *BIG* JOB TONIGHT? SPILL IT,
WHALEN! WHO'S GOING TO PULL
A JOB? I'M WARNING YOU--
YOU'LL BE BOOKED AS AN
ACCOMPLICE IF YOU *DON'T*
TALK! AND IF THERE'S SHOOTING,
YOU'RE IN *REAL* TROUBLE!

ME SQUEAL?
WHADDAYA THINK
I AM? BESIDES,
THE OTHERS
WOULD KILL ME
IF THEY KNEW
I MOUSED!



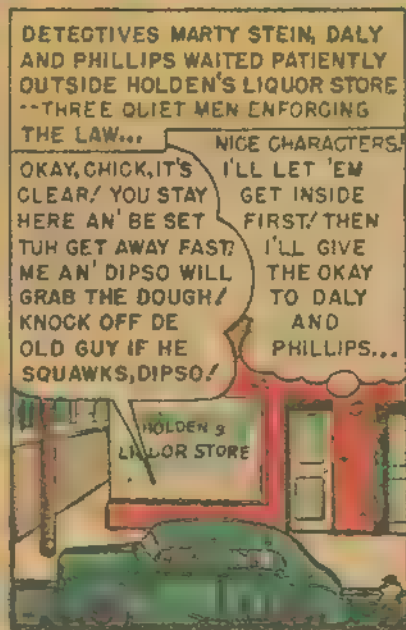
MARTY STEIN KNEW HE HAD HIM... HE TOOK DUKE
WHALEN INTO HIS OFFICE FOR A LONG TALK...

SO BARNEY, DIPSO AND CHICK
ARE GOING TO HOLD UP POP
HOLDEN'S LIQUOR STORE?
OKAY, DUKE, YOU SAVED YOUR
SKIN, BUT REMEMBER-- I'LL BE
SEEING YOU FOR *MORE* INFO!
I'LL PAY *CASH* NEXT TIME!
YOU CAN GO!

CASH? NO KIDDIN'?
GEE, DAT'S BETTER
- THAN ROLLIN'
STIFFS! HEY,
LOOTENANT, DON'T
TELL, HUH? THEY'D
KNOCK ME OFF IF
THEY FOUND
OUT!



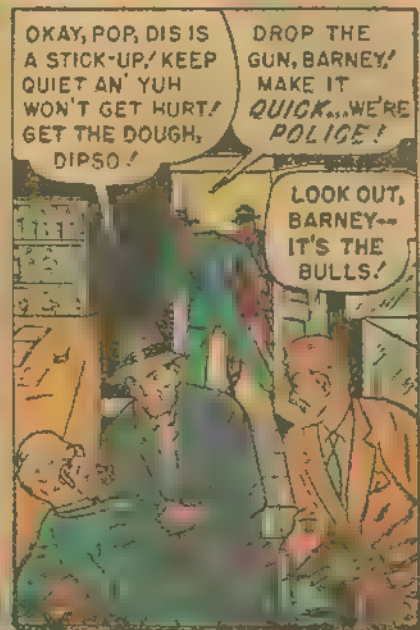
HELLO, PHIL? LISTEN... GET
DALY AND MEET ME ON THE
CORNER OF ELEVENTH AND MAIN
IN TEN MINUTES! CHECK YOUR
GUN-- YOU MAY NEED IT! I HAVE
A NEW STOOL PIGEON WHO JUST
SPILLED HIS GUTS!



DETECTIVES MARTY STEIN, DALY
AND PHILLIPS WAITED PATIENTLY
OUTSIDE HOLDEN'S LIQUOR STORE
--THREE QUIET MEN ENFORCING
THE LAW...

OKAY, CHICK, IT'S
CLEAR! YOU STAY
HERE AN' BE SET
TUH GET AWAY FAST!
ME AN' DIPSO WILL
GRAB THE DOUGH!
KNOCK OFF DE
OLD GUY IF HE
SQUAWKS, DIPSO!

NICE CHARACTERS!
I'LL LET 'EM
GET INSIDE
FIRST! THEN
I'LL GIVE
THE OKAY
TO DALY
AND
PHILLIPS...



OKAY, POP, DIS IS
A STICK-UP! KEEP
QUIET AN' YUH
WON'T GET HURT!
GET THE DOUGH,
DIPSO!

DROP THE
GUN, BARNEY!
MAKE IT
QUICK... WE'RE
POLICE!

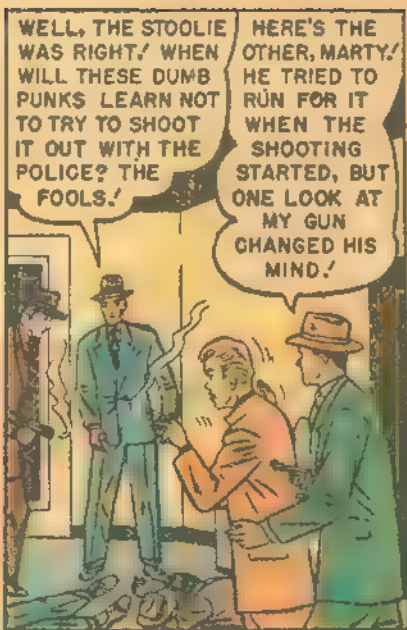
LOOK OUT,
BARNEY--
IT'S THE
BULLS!



O'MON, DIPSO,
WE'LL LAM
OUTTA HERE!
...AAANGH!

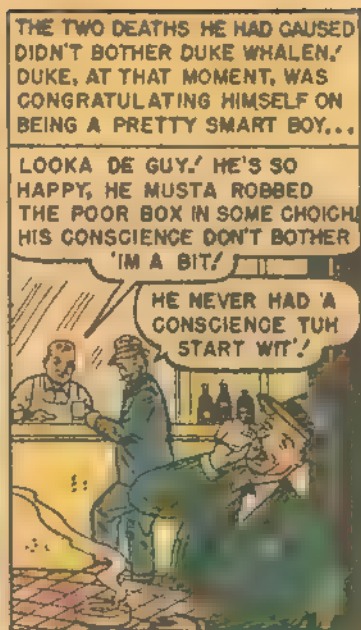
YEAH, WE WAS...
OOOMPH...

I TOLD YOU
TO DROP THE
GUNS! GET
'EM, DALY!



WELL, THE STOOLIE
WAS RIGHT! WHEN
WILL THESE DUMB
PUNKS LEARN NOT
TO TRY TO SHOOT
IT OUT WITH THE
POLICE? THE
FOOLS!

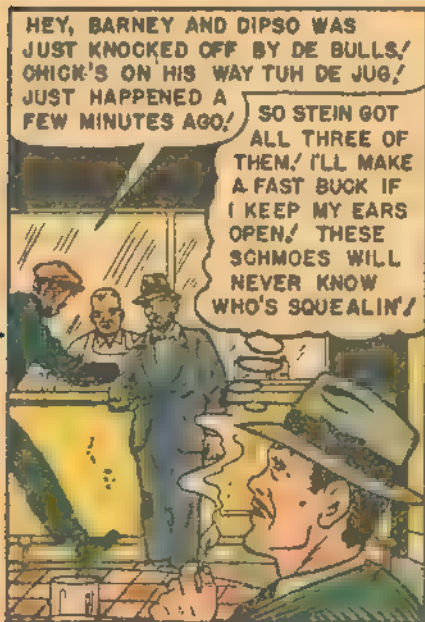
HERE'S THE
OTHER, MARTY!
HE TRIED TO
RUN FOR IT
WHEN THE
SHOOTING
STARTED, BUT
ONE LOOK AT
MY GUN
CHANGED HIS
MIND!



THE TWO DEATHS HE HAD CAUSED
DIDN'T BOTHER DUKE WHALEN!
DUKE, AT THAT MOMENT, WAS
CONGRATULATING HIMSELF ON
BEING A PRETTY SMART BOY...

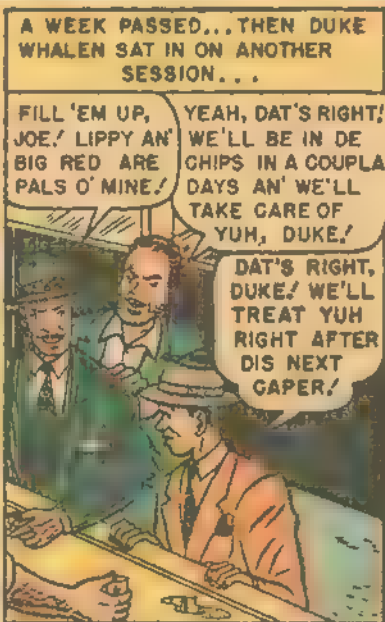
LOOKA DE GUY! HE'S SO
HAPPY, HE MUSTA ROBBED
THE POOR BOX IN SOME CHOICH!
HIS CONSCIENCE DON'T BOTHER
'IM A BIT!

HE NEVER HAD 'A
CONSCIENCE TUH
START WIT'!



HEY, BARNEY AND DIPSO WAS
JUST KNOCKED OFF BY DE BULLS/
CHICK'S ON HIS WAY TUH DE JUG!
JUST HAPPENED A
FEW MINUTES AGO!

SO STEIN GOT
ALL THREE OF
THEM! I'LL MAKE
A FAST BUCK IF
I KEEP MY EARS
OPEN! THESE
SCHMOES WILL
NEVER KNOW
WHO'S SQUEALIN'!



A WEEK PASSED... THEN DUKE
WHALEN SAT IN ON ANOTHER
SESSION...

FILL 'EM UP,
JOE! LIPPY AN'
BIG RED ARE
DE BIG RED ARE
PALS O' MINE!

YEAH, DAT'S RIGHT!
WE'LL BE IN DE
CHIPS IN A COUPLA
DAYS AN' WE'LL
TAKE CARE OF
YUH, DUKE!

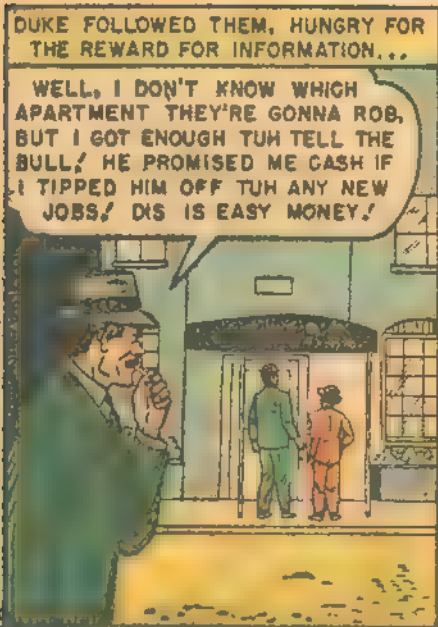
DAT'S RIGHT,
DUKE! WE'LL
TREAT YUH
RIGHT AFTER
DIS NEXT
GAPER!



YEAH, LIP, DIS IS
A SURE THING!
I GOT DE KEY
MADE TODAY, AN'
WE WALTZ IN
TOMORROW AFTER-
NOON AND CLEAN
OUT DE JOINT!
IT'S A CINGH!

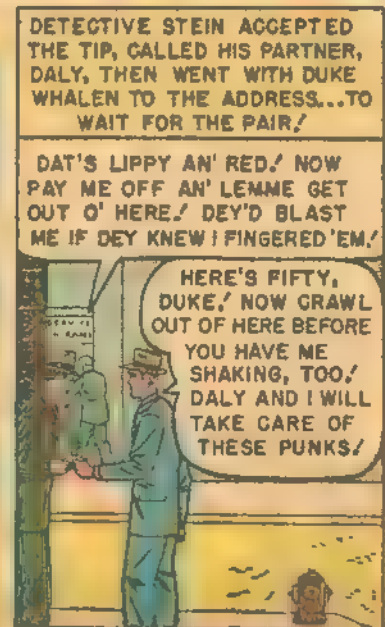
WHO YUH
PUTTIN' DE
MUSCLE ON,
LIPPY? IS THE
JOB AROUND
HERE?

NO OFFENSE,
DUKE, BUT
'HE AIN'T
SAYIN'! O'MON,
RED, LET'S
GO LOOK THE
JOINT OVER...
MAKE SURE
THE PEOPLE
ARE AWAY!



DUKE FOLLOWED THEM, HUNGRY FOR
THE REWARD FOR INFORMATION...

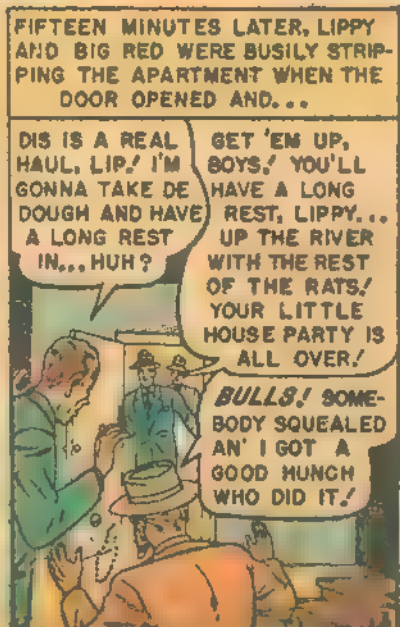
WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHICH
APARTMENT THEY'RE GONNA ROB,
BUT I GOT ENOUGH TUH TELL THE
BULL! HE PROMISED ME CASH IF
I TIPPED HIM OFF TUH ANY NEW
JOBS! DIS IS EASY MONEY!



DETECTIVE STEIN ACCEPTED
THE TIP, CALLED HIS PARTNER,
DALY, THEN WENT WITH DUKE
WHALEN TO THE ADDRESS... TO
WAIT FOR THE PAIR!

DAT'S LIPPY AN' RED! NOW
PAY ME OFF AN' LEMME GET
OUT O' HERE! DEY'D BLAST
ME IF DEY KNEW I FINGERED 'EM!

HERE'S FIFTY,
DUKE! NOW CRAWL
OUT OF HERE BEFORE
YOU HAVE ME
SHAKING, TOO!
DALY AND I WILL
TAKE CARE OF
THESE PUNKS!



DIS IS A REAL
HAUL, LIP! I'M
GONNA TAKE DE
DOUGH AND HAVE
A LONG REST
IN... HUH?

GET 'EM UP,
BOYS! YOU'LL
HAVE A LONG
REST, LIPPY...
UP THE RIVER
WITH THE REST
OF THE RATS!
YOUR LITTLE
HOUSE PARTY IS
ALL OVER!

BULLS! SOME-
BODY SQUEALED
AN' I GOT A
GOOD MUNCH
WHO DID IT!

DUKE WHALEN PURSUED HIS NEW CAREER--PAID FROM A FUND PROVIDED FOR THAT PURPOSE/IT WAS PROFIT-ABLE AND SAFE...HE THOUGHT/

HAPPY DAYS/
HOW DO YUH
LIKE THE NEW
.OUTFIT,JOE?

FINE/ YUH'RE DOIN'
BETTER THAN THE
REST OF US/ EVERY-
BODY THAT AIN'T
BEEN PINCHED IN THE
LAS' WEEK IS TOO
SCARED TUH PULL A JOB/
I'M AFRAID TUH BLOW
MY NOSE FER FEAR A
COP'LL JUMP OUTTA MY
POCKET AN' ARREST ME
FER DISTOIBIN' THE
PEACE.



YOU GUYS GOT THE JITTERS--
THE BULLS ARE JUST AS STUPID
AS EVER/ NOW, I GOT A JOB
THAT'LL PUT US ON EASY
STREET/ YOU GUYS WANT IN
OR ARE YUH
YELLAH?

MORE BUSINESS/
CRASH IS A TOUGH
GUY WITH A ROD BUT
HE'LL NEVER KNOW
I SQUEALED/

SURE THING,
CRASH/ ANY-
THING FER A
BUCK/



HERE'S THE SETUP/ THE
METROPOLITAN FUR COMPANY
HAS A HALF-MILLION DOLLARS'
WORTH OF FURS, SEE? THE
WATCHMAN'S WIFE BRINGS
HIM LUNCH EVERY NIGHT ABOUT
ELEVEN/ WE JUST STEP--WHAT
ARE YOUR EARS FLAPPIN'
FOR, WILLY?

UH... SORRY,
CRASH, I WAS
JUST BRINGIN'
THE DRINKS/
DON'T GET
SORE/



CRASH, I
DON'T THINK
I'LL BE IN ON...
HEY, LEGGO--
CRASH/

WHADDAYA MEAN, YUH
DON'T THINK YUH'LL
GO? YUH'RE IN, SEE?
YUH KNOW TOO MUCH
TUH DROP OUT/ DAT
GOES FER YOU, JOE/
ARE YUH GONNA TRY
TUH BACK OUT, TOO?

ME? WIT' A
HALF A
MILLION
BUCKS WAITIN',
I'D ROB
FORT KNOX/



IT WAS A NEW ROLE FOR DUKE
WHALEN/ IF HE SQUEALED, HE'D
GET MONEY WITHOUT RISK/ IF
HE WENT ON THE JOB, THERE
WAS A SHARE OF \$500,000
WAITING/

I DIDN'T MEAN
I WASN'T GOIN'
CRASH/ YOU
COULDN'T KEEP
ME OUT OF A
GOOD DEAL
LIKE THIS/

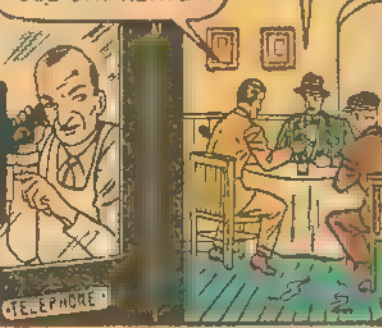
THAT'S THE
WAY TUH TALK,
DUKE/ I KNEW
YUH HAD THE
MOXIE ALLA
TIME/ OKAY, THEN/
I KNOW WHERE
TUH GET A TRUCK/
DUKE, YOU GOTTA...



LATER, THEIR PLANS COMPLETE,
THE TRIO WAS READY/

TAKE MY HEATER,
DUKE--I GOT ANOTHER
ONE STASHED AT
THE BAR/ REMEMBER...
THERE'S A HALF A
MILLION BUCKS
THERE, SO DON'T
BE AFRAID TUH
USE DAT HEATER/

OKAY, OKAY/
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
ME/ I'LL
HOLD
UP MY
END/



INTENT ON THEIR PLAN, THE TRIO
DIDN'T NOTICE THE WAITER AT THE
PHONE AS THEY LEFT...

DAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR/
CRASH GRANDALL, JOE BLOCH
AN' DUKE WHALEN/ THEY'RE
JUS' LEAVIN' NOW...

SO LONG, PAL,
SEE YUH LATER/
HAVE YER BEST
SCOTCH READY
WHEN I GET
BACK/



FIVE MINUTES LATER...THE VICIOUS
TRIO HAD BARELY STARTED ON THEIR
WAY WHEN THE TELETYPE IN POLICE
HEADQUARTERS BEGAN TO CHATTER,
AND THE MACHINERY OF THE LAW GOT
INTO MOTION/

CALLING DETECTIVE SERGEANT
STEIN/ GO TO THE METROPOLITAN
FUR COMPANY AT 115 14TH STREET/
KEEP THIS ADDRESS UNDER OBSERVA-
TION FOR EXPECTED BURGLARY/
OVER/



GOT IT, BILL/
SEND VIRANO AND
JOHNSTON DOWN
THERE, TOO/ NO
SIRENS/



MEANWHILE...

IT'S FIVE TO ELEVEN! WHEN THE WATCHMAN'S WIFE SHOWS, WE HIDE--AN' GET IN BEFORE HE LOCKS THE DOOR AGAIN! DUKE, YOU WATCH 'IM AN' MAKE SURE HE DON'T SQUAWK!

DON'T WORRY, CRASH! I'LL TAKE CARE O' HIM!

METROPOLITAN FJR CO

VAN

OPEN UP, PAT! HERE'S YOUR DINNER--I'M IN A HURRY!

NO MORE THAN I AM, WOMAN! I COULD EAT A HORSE, I'M THAT HUNGRY!

IT'S GONNA BE A SHAME TUH SPOIL HIS DINNER!

ONE SIDE, LADY! I GOT BUSINESS IN HERE! KEEP QUIET, PAT, OR I'LL DROP YUH!

HEY! YUH RUINED ME DINNER! OKAY, MISTER... DON'T SHOOT!

IT'S A HOLD-UP, PAT! I'LL GO FER HELP!

YUH'RE NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE, LADY!

FIRST ME DINNER RUINED, NOW YOU'RE KILLIN' ME WIFE! I'LL PUT A STOP TUH THIS!

HOLD IT! TOUCH THAT HANDLE AND I'LL BLAST YUH!

I WARNED YUH, YUH FOOL! I TOLD YUH NOT TUH TOUCH DAT ALARM!

NOW YUH DID IT, DUKE! COME ON--LET'S GET THE SWAG AN' GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE EVERY COP IN TOWN SHOWS UP!

BANG!
BANG!

WE GOTTA BE FAST, CRASH--DUKE BUMPED THE WATCHMAN! HURRY IT UP!

HE'LL FRY IF THEY GET 'IM--NOT ME! LOAD UP...THEY'RE WORTH TWO OR THREE GEES APIECE!

MEANWHILE, DETECTIVES STEIN AND DALY ARRIVE ON THE SCENE AS A POLICE CAR PROWLs SILENTLY BY...

I THINK THEY KILLIN' THE WATCHMAN, DALY! VIRONA, YOU GO AROUND IN BACK! JOHNSTON, YOU STAY OUT HERE! DALY AND I WILL GO IN AFTER THEM! BE CAREFUL...THESE PUNKS ARE KILLERS!

I KNOW IT, MARTY--I DON'T WANT MY WIFE TO BE OUT HERE! A WIDOW! COME ON, LET'S GET THOSE RATS!

KEEP IT QUIET, DALY! IF WE SURPRISE 'EM, THEY MIGHT GIVE UP WITHOUT A LOT OF SHOOTING!

THAT SUITS ME, MARTY! I GET NERVOUS WHEN A GUN GOES OFF...ESPECIALLY IF IT'S POINTED AT ME! I WISH I HAD GONE INTO INSURANCE LIKE MY MOTHER WANTED ME TO!

OKAY, MAC, DROP THE BUNDLE, REACH FOR A GUN AND I'LL BLOW YOUR BELT BUCKLE THROUGH YOUR HIP POCKET, SHOULD I BRING 'IM ALONG, MARTY?

NAH HOLD HIM WHILE I GET THE OTHER TWO, SEND JOHNSON IN WITH THE RIOT GUN AS YOU GO OUT!

GET 'EM UP, YOU TWO! DON'T REACH FOR A GUN, DUKE!

STEIN! HOW DID YOU KNOW? I DIDN'T TELL...

SOMEBODY STOOL-ED AN' I SUSPECTED YOU' ALLA TIME, DUKE! I'M GONNA GET YUH IF I FRY TEN TIMES OVER!

I DIDN'T STOOL, CRASH, HONEST! I WASN'T GONNA... AAAAAAHH!

DON'T HAND ME DAT, I HATE STOOLIES! I HATE COPPERS, TOO, FLATFOOT! YUH'LL NEVER GET ME!

DROP THE GUN, CRASH! YOU'LL GET THE CHAIR FOR THAT!

BANG!

BANG!

I'M GONNA CHILL YUH, COPPER, I'LL GET OUTTA THIS, OH...OH, ANOTHER FLATFOOT--I GOTTA BLOW!

KEEP DOWN, MARTY, I'LL GET 'IM WITH THIS RIOT GUN!

BANG!

I'LL MAKE IT T'ROUGH DE WINDOW! THEY'LL NEVER... EEEIIIIYYY!

YOU'RE MORGUE BAIT NOW, CRASH! NICE SHOOTING, JOHNSTON!

CRASH!

DUKE WHALEN, THE MAN WHO PLAYED BOTH ENDS AGAINST THE MIDDLE, WAS DYING...DYING WITH HURT BEWILDERMENT IN HIS EYES...

WELL, I GUESS YOU'RE FINISHED, DUKE, CRASH MADE SURE YOU'LL NEVER SQUEAL AGAIN!

YEAH, SAY, LOOTENANT, HOW'D YUH KNOW WE WAS GONNA PULL DIS JOB? I DIDN'T TIP YUH OFF LIKE I DID ON THE OTHERS, HOW'D YUH KNOW?

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY STOOL PIGEON IN THE WORLD, DUKE, ANY TIME ONE OF YOU BOYS CAN MAKE A DOLLAR, YOU SELL YOUR SOUL TO DO IT, WILLY, THE WAITER IN THAT BAR, TOLD US ABOUT THE PARTY!

YES, DUKE WHALEN WAS SURPRISED THAT THERE WAS ANOTHER STOOL PIGEON TO PUT THE FINGER ON HIM! MOST CRIMINALS ARE BRUTAL, ROTTEN, AND WITHOUT HONOR! WHEN A DUKE WHALEN OR A WILLY GET KILLED BY THE MEN THEY BETRAY, THERE ARE ALWAYS OTHERS WHO WILL TAKE THEIR PLACES! STOOL PIGEONS DIE YOUNG BUT THEY'RE AN IMPORTANT ELEMENT IN FIGHTING CRIME! THEY ARE ONE OF THE MANY REASONS WHY CRIME CAN'T WIN!... REMEMBER... SOMEONE ALWAYS SQUEALS!

WANTED BY THE F.B.I. \$100 REWARD

WILL BE PAID FOR INFORMATION
LEADING TO THE ARREST OF
ANY OF THESE FUGITIVES

FRANK JOSEPH WELICKA

With aliases: Frank Walicka,
Frank Walicks, Frank Walick,
Frank Welles, Frank Willis



DESCRIPTION

Age 34 born June 5 1914, Amsterdam, New York; Height 5' 9". Weight 169 pounds; Eyes, blue; Hair, reddish brown. Complexion, ruddy, freckled; Build, medium; Race, white, Nationality, American, Lithuanian descent; Education, grade school; Occupation, greenhouse worker.

NATIONAL MOTOR VEHICLE THEFT ACT CRIMINAL RECORD

As Frank Welicka, arrested Police Department, Albany, New York, April 3, 1932; charge, grand larceny, first degree; disposition, sentence suspended. As Frank Welicka, arrested Police Department, Albany, New York, March 18, 1933, charge, investigation; disposition, released. As Frank Welicka, arrested Police Department, Albany, New York, March 21, 1933; charge, petty larceny; disposition, previous probation revoked, 10-year sentence imposed. As Frank Welick, received State Reformatory, Elmira, New York, March 25, 1933; crime grand larceny first degree; sentence 10 years, paroled July 3, 1934. An indictment was returned by a Federal Grand Jury at Jamestown, New York, on July 30, 1942, charging subject with violation of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act in that he did, on or about September 5, 1941, unlawfully transport a stolen automobile in interstate commerce from Rochester, New York, to Effort, Mississippi, knowing it to have been stolen.

Fingerprint Classification:

27 1 9 R 100 10

4 1 U OOI

CHARLES JEAN DROSSNER



With aliases: Douglas Campbell, Jean Carlos Droganaca, Charles Danchamps, C. P. Drossel, Charles Dettos, William Hartman

DESCRIPTION

Age, 58, born June 29, 1890, San Francisco, California (not verified); Height 5' 8"; Weight, about 200 pounds; Eyes, grayish green; Hair, gray, bald on top. Complexion, medium. Build heavy. Race white. Nationality American. Education, reported to have one or two years of college work, widely traveled. Occupation, confidence man. Scars and marks, right index finger amputated near second joint; Characteristic, entertaining talker, has fluent command of several languages, including German, French, Spanish, Russian, and reportedly Japanese; Remarks, wears thick-lensed glasses almost continuously.

NATIONAL STOLEN PROPERTY ACT CRIMINAL RECORD

Drossner has been convicted in the States of California and Wisconsin for forging and uttering and issuing fraudulent checks. He has been convicted in Italy for swindling and in France for abuse of confidence, impersonation of French Army officer, illegal wearing of French Army decorations and deserting the French Foreign Legion. He also served time in Vienna, Austria, for impersonating an officer and larceny. On March 31, 1947, a complaint was filed with a U. S. Commissioner at New Orleans, Louisiana, charging him with a violation of the National Stolen Property Act.

12 O 1 U OOI 12 AMP

Fingerprint Classification:

L 17 U-000

ALFRED KLAUKE

DESCRIPTION

Age 28, born March 24, 1920, in Germany; Height 5' 9 1/2"; Weight, 160 pounds; Eyes, brown; Hair, brown; Complexion, ruddy; Sex, male; Race, white; Nationality, German; Education, primary school; Military rank, Corporal in the German Army; Marital status, single.



ESCAPED PRISONER OF WAR CRIMINAL RECORD

Alfred Klauke is one of two German Prisoners of War who escaped on May 23, 1945, from a work detail at Fort Bliss, Texas.

Fingerprint Classification:

22 4 27 W 100 12

2 4 W 100

Join the Hundreds of Thousands of Men Who...

SLIMMER COMMANDER

... "The Amazing Abdominal Supporter"

Instantly, you, too, can begin to feel alive... ON TOP OF THE WORLD by joining the Parade of Men who are marching up the highway of happier living with the COMMANDER, the amazing new Men's Abdominal Supporter.

GET "IN SHAPE" INSTANTLY—ENJOY A HAPPY STREAMLINED APPEARANCE. The COMMANDER presents the new exclusively designed "INTERLOCKING HANDS" principle for extra support where you need it most. It flattens the burdensome sagging "corporation" and restores to the body the zestful invigorating feeling that comes with firm, sure "bay window" control. Try COMMANDER yourself. Order this new belt today and begin enjoying the pleasure of feeling "in shape" and "in trim" at once.

BREATHE EASIER—TAKE WEIGHT OFF TIRED FEET
The helpful and uplifting EXTRA SUPPORT-

ING power of COMMANDER firmly supports abdominal sag. The very instant you pull on the belt, you breathe easier... your wind is longer... you feel better!

YOUR BACK IS BRACED—CLOTHES FIT BETTER—YOU APPEAR TALLER. The COMMANDER braces your figure... you look and feel slimmer... your clothes fit you better. Your friends will notice the improvement in your appearance immediately.

COMMANDER IS NEW AND MODERN! The absence of gouging steel ribs, dangling buckles and bothersome laces will prove a joy. COMMANDER has a real man's athletic type pouch which is completely detachable. Takes just a moment to detach for washing or replacing with another. It gives genuine male protection. Try this amazing new belt with full confidence... and at our risk. SEND FOR IT NOW! Just mail coupon below.

Discover the Secret of COMMANDER'S Sensational "INTERLOCKING HANDS" SLENDERIZING PRINCIPLE

TEST #1

Stand naturally before a mirror. Notice how your chest is in, and how your corporation sticks out like a bay window. You wish you didn't look that way. What to do about it? Get set for Test #2 at right. There's a big surprise coming!

TEST #2

Now clasp your hands over the abdomen, raising it and pressing against it. Notice how the corporation is pushed back in where it belongs. Sag is supported. Droop is gone. You feel wonderful and look inches slimmer too. That's exactly how Commander's "Interlocking Hands" supporting principle works. Send for Commander right now and begin feeling trim and slim immediately. Nothing to annoy you. No laces. No buckles. NO SIBS.

Commander Worners All Over America Say—

Enclosed find order for another belt. I wouldn't be without this supporter for ten times what it costs. — Dr. C. G. S., Illinois

"I must write and tell you how well pleased I am with your supporter. It is giving me so much comfort. — M. A. L., Bethlehem, Pa.

Enclosed please find an order for two more. I am using the Commander right now and am well satisfied. It's the most price can be had. I have ever had. — E. W., Chicago, Ill.

Above are just a few of the many unexcelled testimonials for the Commander that we receive regularly. Originals of these and others are on file.

"I am sure you will be pleased to know that it is by far the best and most practical supporter I have ever had. — Dr. A. M. E., Chicago

I would not be without one. It's just the thing I needed. — M. A. B., Buffalo, N. Y.

I purchased a belt for my husband and he has proved to be the most wonderful thing he has ever worn. I wish I could put in a word for each of the looks and feels. — (Mrs.) R. E. M., Philadelphia, Pa.

SEND NO MONEY!

WARD GREEN CO., DEPT. P313
113 WEST 57TH STREET, NEW YORK 19, N. Y.

Send me the "COMMANDER" for ten days' trial. I will pay postman the special price of \$2.98 plus postage. If not satisfied after wearing it ten days, I may return it and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.

My waist measure is _____ My height is _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Check here if you enclose \$2.98 with this order and we will pay postage charges. The same refund after holds. Extra postage 3 for \$2.98

ARE YOU A

DETECTIVE?

MURDER ON THE LINE!

STARRING DETECTIVE SKIP MCCOY

MCCOY! I CAN GIVE YOU INFORMATION ABOUT THE SCAROTTI MURDER!

"MURDER ON THE LINE!"

YOU WON'T BE GIVING ANYONE ANY INFORMATION!

IT WAS-- IT-- I-- I-- I...

BALDY! WHAT'S WRONG?

SILENCE!

BALDY! CAN YOU HEAR ME? SERGEANT! GET THE CAR READY! I THINK "BALDY" BENSON MET UP WITH FOUL PLAY!

MINUTES LATER...

GEE, IT DIDN'T TAKE YOU LONG TO GET HERE! I--I JUST PHONED!

WELL, WELL, "SCRATCHES" FANCY FINDING YOU HERE-- WHERE'S THE BODY?

THE MEN ENTER BALDY BENSON'S ROOM, WHERE SKIP BEGINS HIS INVESTIGATION...

WHO DISCOVERED THE BODY?

I DID, MCCOY! I OCCUPY THE ROOM NEXT DOOR! I HEARD WHAT SOUNDED TO ME LIKE A MUFFLED GUN REPORT-- I LOOKED OUT OF MY ROOM AND SAW SOME GUY DASH OUT!

ANYONE ELSE IN THE HOUSE?

EVERYONE IS OUT THIS TIME OF THE DAY! ME, AND THE HOUSE KEEPER, ARE THE ONLY ONES HERE!

WAS ANYTHING TOUCHED?

NO SKIP! I KNOW BETTER THAN THAT!

HOW ABOUT YOU, M'AM-- DID YOU TOUCH ANYTHING IN THIS ROOM?

HEAVENS TO BETSY, NO! I DIDN'T KNOW THIS HAPPENED UNTIL YOU GENTLEMEN ARRIVED!

SCRATCHES, YOUR STORY WON'T DO! I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR MURDER OF "BALDY" BENSON!

WHAT TH--!

HOURS LATER AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS "SCRATCHES" MAKES A CONFESSION!

I--I KILLED HIM ALL RIGHT! HE KNEW I WAS INVOLVED IN THE SCAROTTI MURDER! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS INVOLVED? GUILTY?

YOU SAID NOTHING WAS TOUCHED, YET BALDY WAS WITH ME ON THE PHONE-- BUT THE PHONE WAS BACK ON THE RECEIVER WHEN I ENTERED THE ROOM! NOW AFTER YOU SHOT "BALDY" HE COULDN'T HAVE PLACED THE PHONE BACK HIMSELF!

TURN PAGE
REVEAL THE
REAL SOLUTION!

DANGEROUS TO BE TOO FAT

(An extract from *Overweight and Underweight*, a booklet published by a leading Life Insurance Company.) "Certain diseases long have been associated with overweight. So definite has been this association that life insurance companies have been reluctant to place standard insurance on people with more than moderate overweight and where it is excessive, insurance has been refused altogether. This practice shows that insurance companies consider overweight a very serious disability. In addition to being a menace to health, overweight is a burden to carry about. It contributes to fatigue and bodily discomfort."

WHAT YOU SHOULD WEIGH

HEIGHT	WOMEN	MEN
4 ft. 8 in.	112	0
4 ft. 9 in.	114	
4 ft. 10 in.	116	
4 ft. 11 in.	118	
5 ft.	120	128
5 ft. 1 in.	122	128
5 ft. 2 in.	124	130
5 ft. 3 in.	127	133
5 ft. 4 in.	131	136
5 ft. 5 in.	134	140
5 ft. 6 in.	138	144
5 ft. 7 in.	142	148
5 ft. 8 in.	146	152
5 ft. 9 in.	150	156
5 ft. 10 in.	154	160
5 ft. 11 in.	157	166
6 ft.	161	172
6 ft. 1 in.		178
6 ft. 2 in.		184
6 ft. 3 in.		190
6 ft. 4 in.		196
6 ft. 5 in.		201

Adults only as ordinarily dressed

You CAN LOSE

UP TO 7 POUNDS IN ONE WEEK

SAFELY! WITHOUT RISKING HEALTH



NO DRUGS
NO HARDSHIP
NO DIETING
NO EXERCISE
NOTHING TO WEAR

LOSE UGLY FAT NOW... Notice the difference in POUNDS and INCHES the very first week, whether Overweight 10 or 100 Pounds... even if burdened with fat for many years (illness excepted). The Protam Plan controls weight... **WEIGHT LOSS CAN BE PERMANENT** by continuing the plan, once down to normal, it helps retain your new "athlete's waistline" as long as you like. Protam is not a Drug, Laxative or Thyroid... absolutely Harmless...

Is good for you

**REDUCE
In 10 Days
OR MONEY BACK**

The Protam Plan reacts quickly... Drastically Cuts down Fat Producing Calories. **USES UP ACCUMULATED EXCESS FAT** Lose Ugly Fat Economically, Simply, Pleasantly, without risking your health. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks. Thousands of Overweight people report sensational results, some Losing 20 Pounds in 30 Days others announce about How Well

They Feel while Reducing. To achieve same results Just Take Protam as directed, follow the Protam Plan Once or Twice a day according to how fast you wish to Lose Weight. The Protam Plan is based on a low calory regimen. Protam is an appetite appeasing FOOD, Scientifically Formulated Laboratory Tested and Approved, Fortified with energy-giving PROTEINS, AMINO ACIDS, MINERALS and VITAMINS.

**FREE
10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER**

ORDER TODAY You risk NO MONEY not even postage. You must Lose Pounds and inches within Ten Days or your Money will be Refunded Immediately, including postage. Your decision is final. Just Mail Coupon Today NOW On Delivery simply pay postman \$2.50... begin Losing Fat the first few days. Enjoy New Energy Have confidence in your appearance.

LOST 6 LBS. - "I have lost eight lbs. in 2 weeks am satisfied with results."
Mrs. D. B. Cantor, Ohio

LOST 17 LBS. - "I lost 17 lbs. with the Protam Plan using only one can."
Mrs. B. C. Tolson, D.C.

MORE ENERGY - "Have lost at least 6 lbs. a week. My feet so much better and have more energy and strength to do my work."
Mrs. E. P.

WONDERFUL - "Protam is the most wonderful food I have ever taken, it does just what it says it will do."
Mrs. M. E. New Rochelle, N.Y.

PROTAM IS GOOD FOR YOU

Protam is good for you because it contains all the essential AMINO ACIDS (a comparatively new scientific nutritional discovery), PROTEINS for Body Fuel, added Pep and Energy, VITAMINS and MINERALS Protam is safe... an amazing, nutritional REDUCING FOOD SUPPLEMENT for a low calory regimen.

ASSOCIATED NUTRITION PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. 4801, 150 Nassau Street, New York 7 N.Y.

Send me in plain package the 8 oz. Protam Plan for a Ten Day Free Trial. I will pay postman \$2.50 plus postage. This money will be refunded immediately including postage if I do not safely REDUCE to my satisfaction within 10 Days. I RISK NOTHING.

NAME _____ Print Plainly

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

(Sorry No Canadian Orders)

We Pay Postage If Check or Money Order Enclosed.

Ladies Reduce FAT



The Protam Plan was designed for normally healthy Ladies as well as Men NOW... Lose Ugly Fat and correct that

**MATRONLY
FIGURE**

**HEAVY
ABDOMEN**

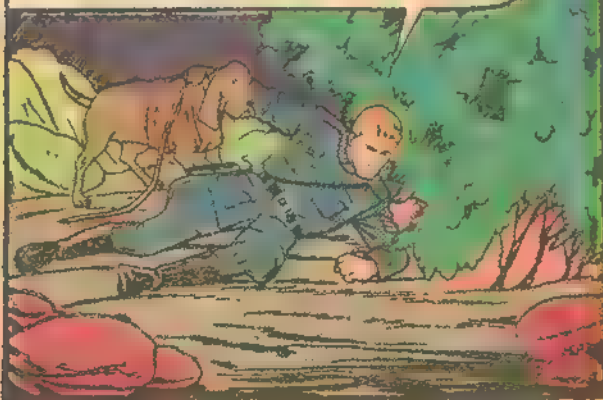
**HEAVY WEIGHT
IN LOWER
PART OF BODY**

**UNATTRACTIVE,
FLESHY
APPEARANCE**

PLAN TO LOSE POUNDS AND INCHES

THE HEAVY BULLET HIT MCCLINTOCK IN THE SHOULDER, KNOCKING HIM DOWN! HIS GUN FELL INTO THE UNDERBRUSH! QUICKLY HE ROLLED BEHIND SOME BUSHES, DRAGGING THE DOG WITH HIM!

HE GOT ME! IF HE COMES OUT OF THERE SHOOTING, HE'LL KILL US BOTH, TUFFY! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!



"BULL" BARTOK

1903



1946

HE BROKE OUT OF ONE OF THE TOUGHEST JAILS IN THE EAST! HE WAS LISTED AS PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE! BUT WHEN HE FACED A LONE, UNARMED POLICEMAN, IT WAS

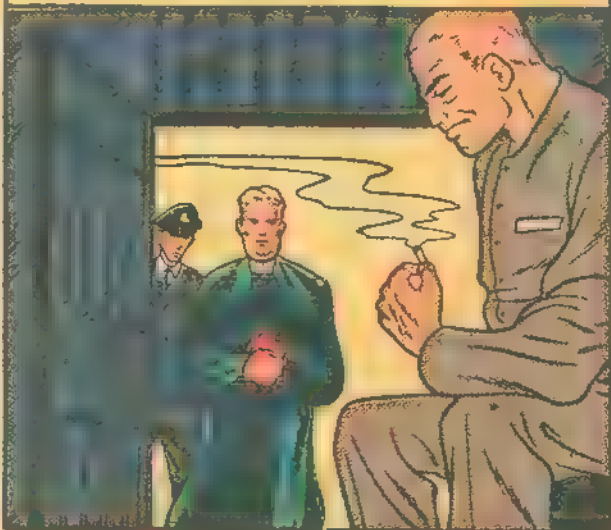
"WITH FEAR IN HIS HEART!"

4620

DO YOU SEE THIS MAN? HIS NAME IS FRANCIS "BULL" BARTOK! AT 5 O'CLOCK, OCTOBER 16, 1946, "BULL" BARTOK WAS PUT TO DEATH IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



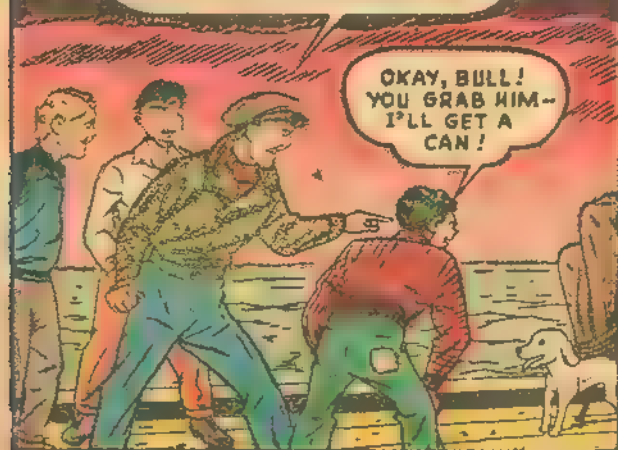
AND THIS IS THE STORY OF "BULL" BARTOK'S LIFE, AND THE EVENTS LEADING UP TO HIS TERRIBLE FATE!



HOW DID BULL BARTOK COME TO THIS END? WELL, IT GOES WAY BACK--BACK TWENTY YEARS--BACK TO THE DOCK DISTRICT IN NEW YORK CITY WHERE BULL LIVED AS A CHILD!

HEY, THERE'S A MUTT, FELLERS! LET'S TIE A CAN TO HIS TAIL!

OKAY, BULL! YOU GRAB HIM--I'LL GET A CAN!



HURRY, JIMMY! HE MIGHT BITE ME!

AH, WHATTA YA AFRAID OF A LITTLE POOCH LIKE HIM FOR?!

C'MON, JIMMY--HE'S SQUIRMING!

YIPE!
YIPE!



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

SENSING THE DREADFUL, YOUTHFUL SAVAGERY IN THE BOY THAT HELD HIM, THE LITTLE DOG MADE USE OF HIS ONLY MEANS OF PROTECTION--HIS TEETH!

OWW! HE BIT ME!
HE BIT ME!



I'M BITTEN!
OWWW!

AIN'T THAT FUNNY--
BULL'S SO MUCH BIGGER THAN ANY OTHER KID THAT HE KIN LICK THEM ALL, BUT IF A DOG GROWLS AT HIM, HE ALMOST HAS FITS!



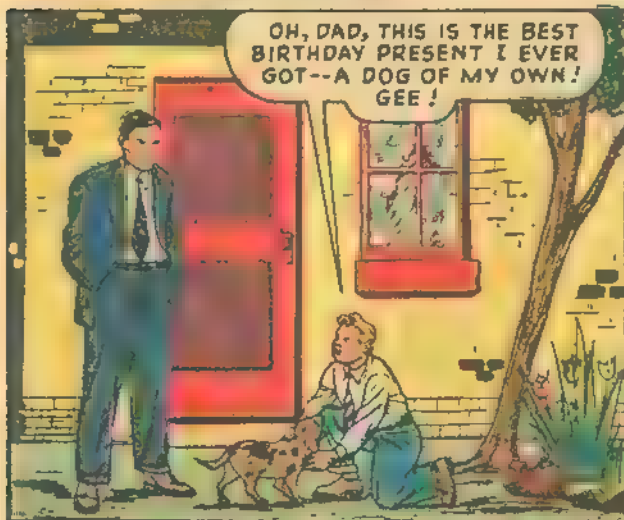
HE HATES DOGS!

HE HATES 'EM BECAUSE HE'S AFRAID OF 'EM!



MEANWHILE, IN THE BRONX, ANOTHER BOY, THE SAME AGE AS BULL BARTOK, ALSO BECAME INVOLVED WITH A DOG! THIS BOY'S NAME WAS MYRON MCCLINTOCK! REMEMBER HIM!

OH, DAD, THIS IS THE BEST BIRTHDAY PRESENT I EVER GOT--A DOG OF MY OWN! GEE!



YEARS PASSED! BULL BARTOK GREW OLDER... AS HE'D GROWN HE'D PROGRESSED FROM PETTY THIEVERY TO OUT-AND-OUT GANGSTERISM!

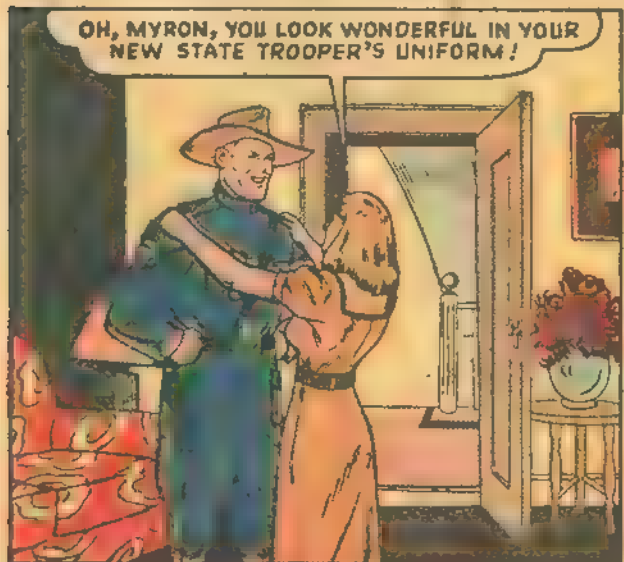
ALL RIGHT, BULL, WE CAN'T HOLD YOU-- NOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE! BUT REMEMBER... WITH YOUR RECORD... ONE MORE OFFENSE AND YOU'LL GET LIFE!

NUTS TO YOU, COPPER! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME AGAIN!



MYRON MCCLINTOCK ALSO BECAME INVOLVED WITH THE POLICE--BUT IN A DIFFERENT WAY!

OH, MYRON, YOU LOOK WONDERFUL IN YOUR NEW STATE TROOPER'S UNIFORM!

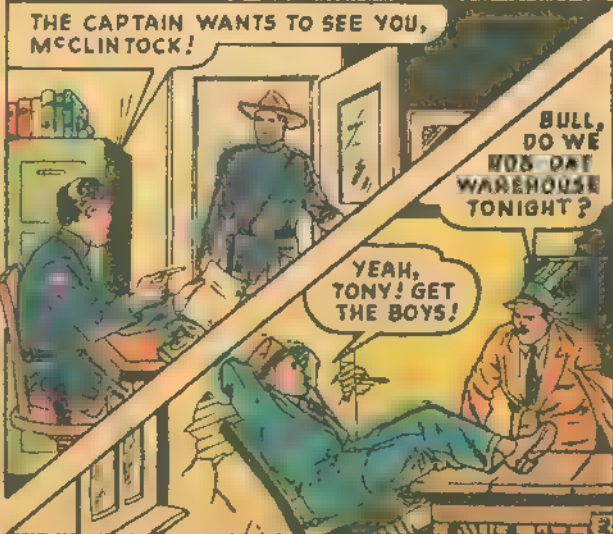


SO THESE TWO WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS, BUT FATE DECREED THAT SOON THEIR PATHS SHOULD MERGE!

THE CAPTAIN WANTS TO SEE YOU, MCCLINTOCK!

BULL, DO WE HOS OUT WAREHOUSE TONIGHT?

YEAH, TONY! GET THE BOYS!



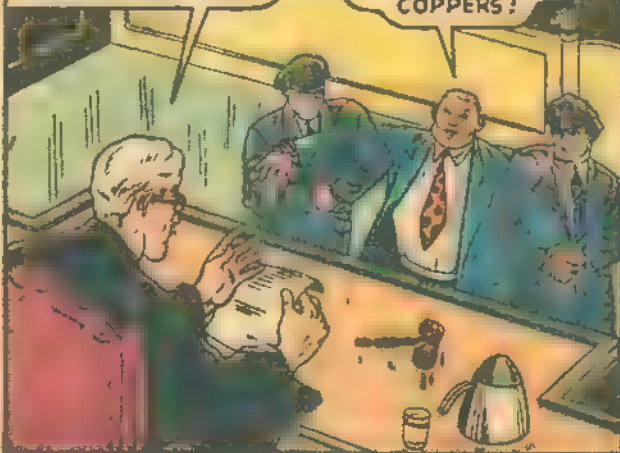
MR. CLUTOCK, ON YOUR RECOMMENDATION THE DEPARTMENT IS ESTABLISHING A KENNEL OF BLOODHOUNDS FOR TRAILING CRIMINALS! YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE! MANY OF THE OFFICIALS WERE AGAINST IT, SO FOR YOUR SAKE I HOPE IT PROVES ITSELF WORTH WHILE!



MEANWHILE BULL BARTOK HAD BEEN CAUGHT BY THE POLICE DURING THE WAREHOUSE ROBBERY, AND A SHORT TIME LATER...

SO I SENTENCE YOU, FRANCIS BARTOK, TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT!

YOU WON'T HOLD ME-- NO JAIL WILL! YOU'LL SEE, YOU DIRTY COPPERS!



THE PROLOGUE IS OVER, AND NOW WE BEGIN THE STORY-- BEGIN IT WITHIN THE GRIM, GRAY WALLS OF A STATE PRISON!

I GOT YOUR MESSAGE OUT, BULL!

YOU MEN THERE--NO TALKING!



BY THE DEVIOUS WAYS THAT CONVICTS KNOW, A MESSAGE HAD BEEN SENT TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD, AND SEVERAL DAYS LATER BULL BARTOK RECEIVED A PACKAGE!

PACKAGE FOR YOU, BULL-- CIGARETTES!

DO YOU GUYS HAVE TO TEAR EVERYTHING OPEN?



WE'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF YOU BOYS! SOMEONE MIGHT SLIP A FILE INTO A PACKAGE AND THAT MIGHT CAUSE ONE OF YOU FELLOWS TO GET INTO A HEAP OF TROUBLE!

EVERYBODY IN THIS JOINT IS USED TO TROUBLE!



AS SOON AS THE GUARD LEFT, BULL BEGAN A CLOSE SCRUTINY OF THE CIGARETTE PACKS!

AH, THIS IS IT--THERE'S THE MARK!



WITH ANIMAL-LIKE EAGERNESS, THE LIFER TORE AT THE PACKAGE AND SPILLED ITS CONTENTS ON THE BUNK!

WHICH ONE IS IT? WHICH ONE?



HERE IT IS!



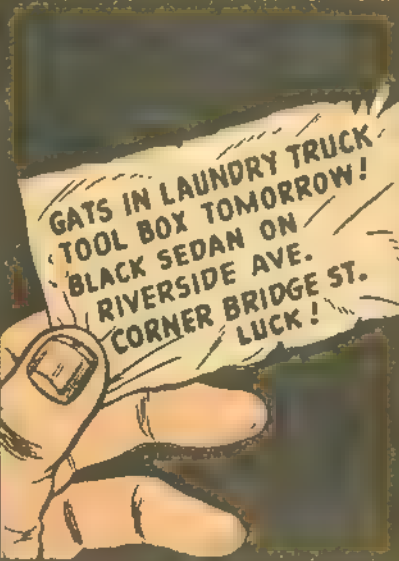
A DIRTY FINGERNAIL SLIT THE RICE PAPER! THE TOBACCO SPILLED UNHEEDED AS THE TINY PAPER CYLINDER UNROLLED...

AH, GOOD OL' TONY!



...AND REVEALED A MESSAGE IN SMALL PRINT ON THE INSIDE!

GATS IN LAUNDRY TRUCK
TOOL BOX TOMORROW!
BLACK SEDAN ON
RIVERSIDE AVE.
CORNER BRIDGE ST.
LUCK!



LATER, IN THE EXERCISE YARD...

THE GUNS'RE COMIN' IN THE LAUNDRY TRUCK TOOL BOX TOMORROW! I'LL BE IN THE YARD DUMPIN' THE GARBAGE CANS, SO I'LL GET THEM-- AN' A MONKEY WRENCH!



OKAY! WHITEY AN' FINK WILL BE MOPPIN' THE FLOORS IN THE HOSPITAL WARD TOMORROW! I'LL PLAY SICK SO'S I C'N GET IN THE HOSPITAL, TOO!



TONY WILL BE WAITIN' WITH A CAR AN' CLOTHES, DOWN BY THE RIVER! THIS IS IT, FELLERS! WE'LL BREAK OUT AT SUPPER TIME--ABOUT SIX O'CLOCK!

BREAK IT UP, MEN-- MOVE ALONG!



WE WERE TRYIN' TO HELP WEASEL, GUARD! HE'S SICK!

YEAH, MY STOMACH HURTS SOMETHIN' AWFUL!

COME ALONG ...I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL!



EVERYTHING WENT AS PLANNED! THE NEXT DAY BULL WAS IN THE YARD WHEN THE LAUNDRY TRUCK DROVE IN!



I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHIN' TO GIVE ME AN EXCUSE TO STOP BY THE LAUNDRY TRUCK! I'LL DROP THE GARBAGE--THAT'S IT!





HEY, WATCH THAT GARBAGE!

IT SLIPPED OUTTA MY HAND!



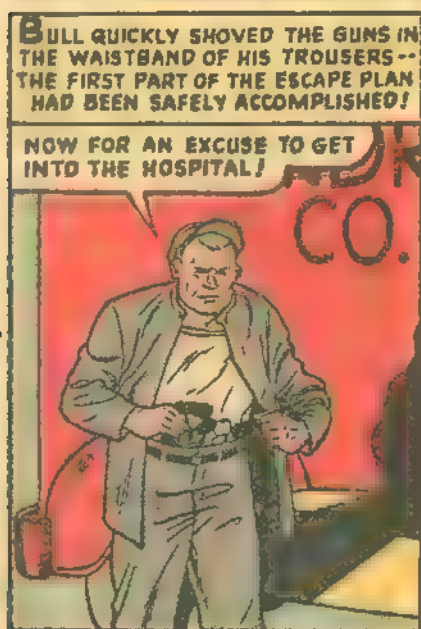
I'LL CLEAN IT UP, GUARD! I'LL CLEAN IT!

WAIT A MINUTE--I'LL GET YOU A SHOVEL!



NOW'S MY CHANCE! I MUSTN'T FORGET THE MONKEY WRENCH!

LAUNDRY CO.



BULL QUICKLY SHOVED THE GUNS IN THE WAISTBAND OF HIS TROUSERS--THE FIRST PART OF THE ESCAPE PLAN HAD BEEN SAFELY ACCOMPLISHED!

NOW FOR AN EXCUSE TO GET INTO THE HOSPITAL!

CO.



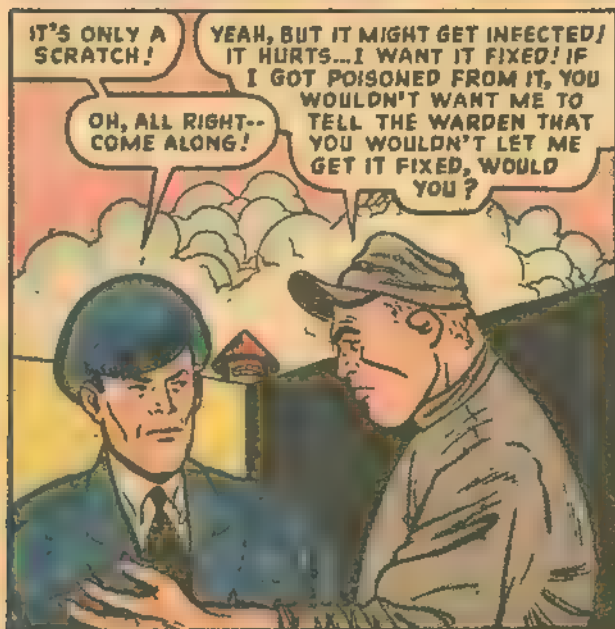
I'LL CUT MYSELF WITH THIS CAN--THAT OUGHTTA DO IT!

LAUNDRY CO.



HERE, SHOVEL IT BACK INTO THE CAN AND MAKE IT SNAPPY! IT'S ALMOST SUPPER TIME!

LOOK, I CUT MYSELF... I WANNA GO TO THE HOSPITAL AN' GET IT FIXED!



IT'S ONLY A SCRATCH!

YEAH, BUT IT MIGHT GET INFECTED! IT HURTS...I WANT IT FIXED! IF I GOT POISONED FROM IT, YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO TELL THE WARDEN THAT YOU WOULDN'T LET ME GET IT FIXED, WOULD YOU?

OH, ALL RIGHT--COME ALONG!

SMILING SLYLY TO HIMSELF, BULL BARTOK FOLLOWED THE GUARD INSIDE TO THE HOSPITAL WARD!

ANOTHER PATIENT, DOC! FIX HIM UP AN' THEN CALL ME--I'LL BE OUT HERE HAVING A SMOKE WITH JIM!



THE STAGE WAS SET! NOW THE FOUR DESPERATE LIFERS WERE TOGETHER IN ONE ROOM-- WITH LOADED WEAPONS IN REACH!

WELL, THIS DOESN'T LOOK TOO BAD!



YEAH, BUT THIS DOES! DO AS I TELL YA AN' I WON'T KILL YA, UNDERSTAND?

A GUN!



HERE, GUYS, GRAB THESE GUNS AN' GET ALONGSIDE THE DOOR!



YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, BULL!

SHUT UP! TELL THEM TO OPEN UP--AN' BE CAREFUL HOW YOU SAY IT! ONE FALSE MOVE AN' YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!



OKAY, DOC?

OKAY, JIM, OPEN UP!



LOOK OUT, JIM! OWWW!

YOU...!



IT'S A BREAK! SOUND THE ALARM, JIM! ARROGHH!



YOU WON'T
SOUND ANY
ALARM!

HE GOT ME--
HE GOT ME!



THE TWO GUARDS DOWN, THE
WAY WAS CLEAR! BUT AT THAT
MOMENT...

THE WARDEN'S "G!" TAKE IT
KEEP HIM AWAY
FROM ME--HE'LL
BITE ME!

EASY, BULL,
HE CAN'T
HURT US! HE'S
ONLY A LITTLE
DOG!



YEAH, HE'S LITTLE... I'M
BIGGER THAN HE IS! I'LL KILL
HIM--KILL HIM DEAD SO HE
CAN'T BITE ME!



YES, BULL'S STRANGE FEAR OF
DOGS WAS STILL WITH HIM! THE
SIGHT OF A DOG COULD MAKE HIS
FLESH CREEP, AND SHRIVEL HIS
CRAVEN SOUL!

C'MON, BULL, THE
DOG'S DEAD--WE
AIN'T GOT ALL
DAY! C'MON!

OKAY! GUESS
I FIXED HIM!
TRY TA BITE
ME, HUH?



A SHORT FLIGHT OF STAIRS
DOWNWARD AND THE LIFEGUARDS
REACHED THEIR OBJECTIVE--
AN OPENING INTO THE SEWERS
THAT RAN BENEATH THE JAIL
TO THE RIVER!

IT'LL BE LOW TIDE
WHEN WE REACH
THE RIVER SO
WE WON'T HAVE
TO SWIM!

HURRY UP!
GET THAT
COVER OPEN!

I'M B-BLEEDIN'
TO DEATH!



HEY, FINK'S
CASHED IN! C'MON, LET FINK
LAY!



LIKE RATS THE THREE REMAINING CONVICTS
CRAWLED THROUGH THE FOUL MUCK OF THE
SEWER TOWARD THE RIVER!

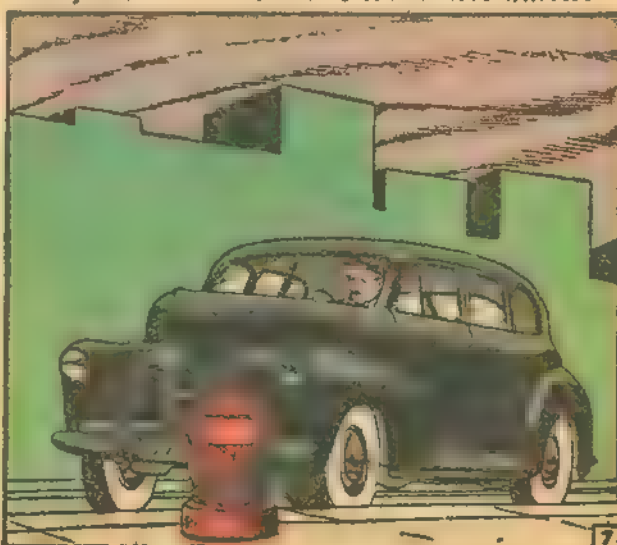
I C'N HARDLY
BREATHE!

ME, TOO!

SAVE YOUR BREATH!
WE GOT A LONG
WAY TO GO!



MEANWHILE, AS NIGHT BEGAN TO FALL, A BLACK
SEDAN DREW UP TO THE SIDEWALK ON RIVERSIDE
AVE., AND PARKED--NEXT TO A FIRE HYDRANT...



SOME TIME LATER AN OFFICER IN A CRUISING POLICE CAR SPOTTED THE BLACK SEDAN!

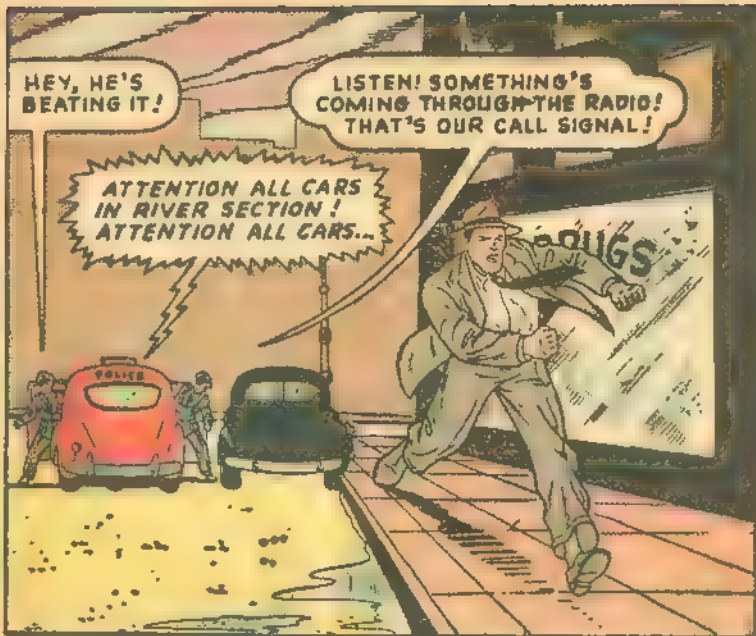
LOOK, SAM, THAT CAR'S PARKED IN FRONT OF A HYDRANT! PULL OVER AND WE'LL PRESENT THE GENTLEMAN WITH A TICKET!



HEY, HE'S BEATING IT!

LISTEN! SOMETHING'S COMING THROUGH THE RADIO! THAT'S OUR CALL SIGNAL!

ATTENTION ALL CARS IN RIVER SECTION! ATTENTION ALL CARS...



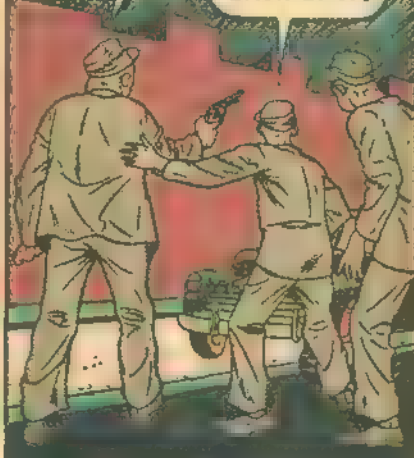
...A JAIL BREAK HAS JUST TAKEN PLACE AT STONELEY! THREE LIFERS ESCAPED, ARMED AND DANGEROUS! ALL CARS IN SECTION SIX MERGE ON RIVER...



SUDDENLY THREE FILTHY, FURTIVE FIGURES STOLE OUT OF THE BLOOM LIKE GHOULS OF THE NIGHT!

THERE'S THE CAR!

WAIT! THERE'S ANOTHER CAR IN BACK OF IT!



STAND, YOU MEN, OR WE'LL FIRE!

IT'S COPS! MOW 'EM DOWN!



THE OFFICERS' ACCURATE FIRE TOOK A DEADLY TOLL! WEASEL AND WHITEY FELL UNDER THE DEVASTATING HAIL OF LEAD!

I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!



BUT THE POLICE HAD NOT COME OUT OF THE ENCOUNTER UNSCATHED!

GET HIM, JOE, GET HIM!

NO, WE'LL GET HIM LATER! RIGHT NOW I'M GOIN' TO GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL!



AS THE POLICE CAR SCREAMED AWAY, BULL PLUNGED THROUGH THE DARKNESS AND FOG TOWARD THE RIVER!

IF I COULD GET ACROSS THE WATER TO THE JERSEY SHORE, I GOT A CHANCE!



LUCK WAS WITH THE KILL-CRAZY CONVICT-- A FISHERMAN HAD JUST BROUGHT HIS BOAT TO SHORE!



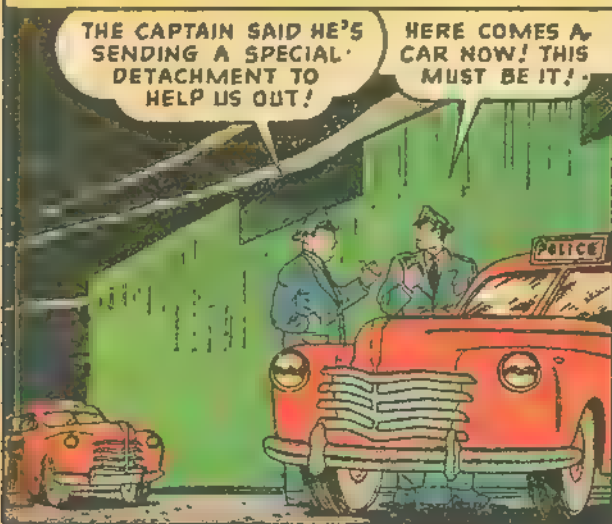
A QUICK LEAP, THE SWISH OF A GUN BUTT THROUGH THE FOGGY AIR, AND PASSAGE TO THE JERSEY SHORE WAS IN BULL'S GRASP!



OUT INTO THE MURKY WATER THE LIFER ROWED, MAKING HIS LAST DESPERATE FLING FOR FREEDOM!



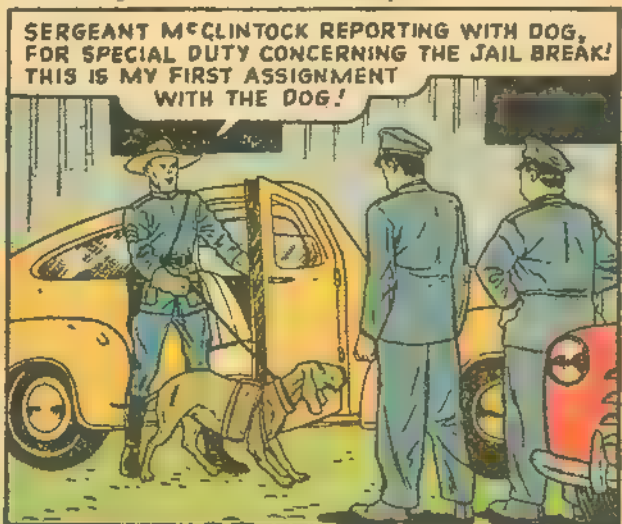
WHILE A CURTAIN OF FOG SOUNDLESSLY FLOATED DOWN, HIDING BOTH BOAT AND FUGITIVE, THE POLICE WERE MARSHALING FORCES FOR THE MAN HUNT!



THE CAPTAIN SAID HE'S SENDING A SPECIAL DETACHMENT TO HELP US OUT!

HERE COMES A CAR NOW! THIS MUST BE IT!

ONCE AGAIN MYRON MCCLINTOCK ENTERED THE PICTURE, AND NOW THE TRACKS OF THE TWO MEN-- BARTOK, THE GANGSTER, AND MCCLINTOCK, THE LAW MAN--MERGED!



SERGEANT MCCLINTOCK REPORTING WITH DOG, FOR SPECIAL DUTY CONCERNING THE JAIL BREAK! THIS IS MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT WITH THE DOG!

I WANTED A SQUAD OF MEN WITH TOMMY GUNS --NOT ONE MAN...WITH A MUTT! THIS ISN'T A DOG SHOW! HOW CAN HE HELP US FIND BARTOK?

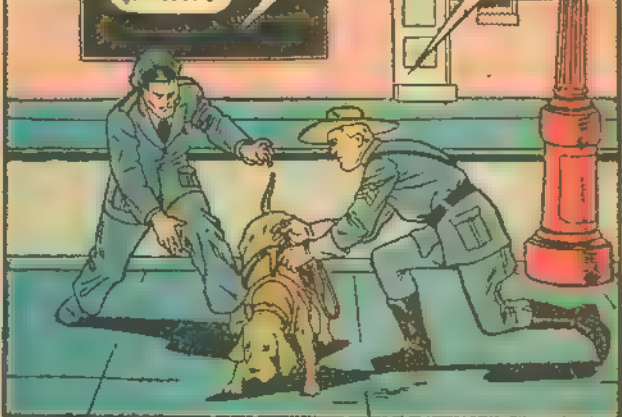
I'LL SHOW YOU, SIR! WHERE DID BARTOK STAND?

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE GOOD, OLD FELLER! WE'VE GOT TO PROVE THAT WE CAN CATCH CRIMINALS OR WE'LL BE ALL WASHED UP!



HERE'S WHERE BARTOK STOOD! THE BODIES OF THE OTHER TWO HAVE BEEN TAKEN AWAY!

HERE, TUFFY! FIND HIM... FIND HIM!



AS THE HUGE HOUND SNIFFED EAGERLY AT THE SCENT, MCCLINTOCK'S NIMBLE FINGERS FREED THE LEASH FROM THE DOG'S COLLAR AND SNAPPED IT ONTO THE HARNESS!

AN EAGER WHINE AND THE BLOODHOUND WAS AWAY ON THE TRAIL OF THE VICIOUS FUGITIVE!

HE'S GOT THE SCENT! HE'LL TAKE US TO BARTOK!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT, AN' EVEN IF HE DID--A MAN WITH A TOMMY GUN COULD DO US A LOT MORE GOOD!



DOWN TO THE RIVER, UNERRINGLY FOLLOWING THE SCENT, THE BLOODHOUND TRAILED!

THERE'S A MAN THERE!

HEY, YOU! DID YOU SEE A MAN IN CONVICT'S CLOTHES?



KEEP THAT DOG AWAY-- GIT HIM AWAY FROM ME!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED-- HE DOESN'T BITE! HE'S BEEN TRAINED TO TRAIL, AND A BLOODHOUND NEVER ATTACKS ITS QUARRY!



REASSURED BY THE HOUND'S FRIENDLY MANNER, THE FISHERMAN GAVE A GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED!

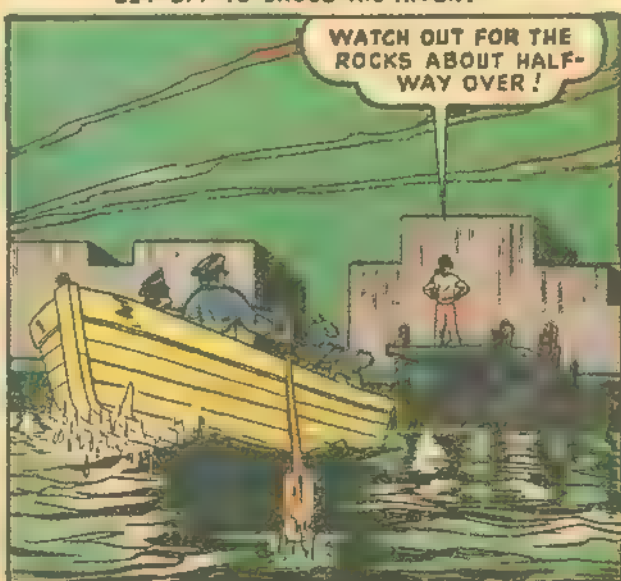
...THEN HE MUST'VE ROWED TO THE JERSEY SHORE! THERE'S ANOTHER BOAT MOORED ABOUT FIFTY YARDS DOWN!

GOOD! WE'LL USE IT TO CROSS OVER TO JERSEY!



THE BOAT WAS FOUND AND THE MEN AND DOG SET OFF TO CROSS THE RIVER!

WATCH OUT FOR THE ROCKS ABOUT HALF-WAY OVER!



THE BOAT RODE SILENTLY ON UNTIL THE SHORES HAD VANISHED IN THE FOG--THEN DISASTER STRUCK!

WE HIT THE ROCKS!



I'M HEADING BACK TO THE NEW YORK SHORE TO GET HELP! COME ON, FRANK! LET'S GET THAT ROWBOAT!

HEY, MCCLINTOCK, C'MON!

TUFFY'S HEADING FOR SHORE--I'M FOLLOWING HIM!



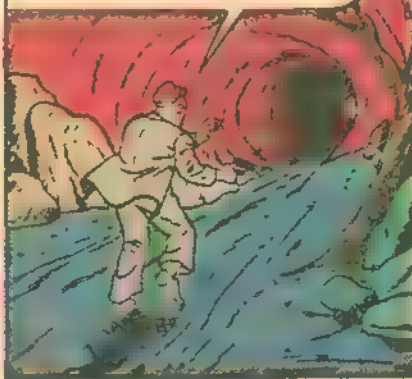
MCCLINTOCK WAS ALMOST EXHAUSTED WHEN HE FINALLY FOLLOWED HIS DOG ONTO A ROCKY DESOLATE SPOT ON THE NEW JERSEY SHORE!

YOU'VE GOT HIS SCENT, HEY, BOY? HE'S CLOSE BY, THE WAY YOU'RE TRAILING! OKAY--FIND HIM!



THE BAYING OF THE HOUND REACHED THE EARS OF THE FUGITIVE AND SENT ICY CHILLS DOWN HIS SPINE!

THEY SET THE DOGS ON ME! THAT CAVE AHEAD--I CAN SHOOT THEM DOWN LIKE CLAY PIGEONS FROM THERE! I'LL SHOW 'EM! THEY'LL NEVER TAKE BULL BARTOK!

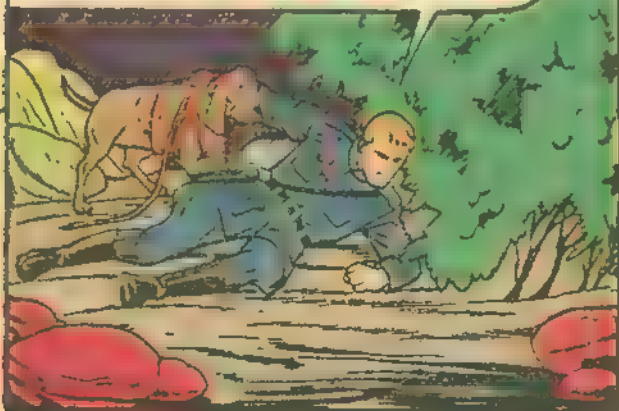


HERE COMES ONE! TAKE THAT, COPPER!



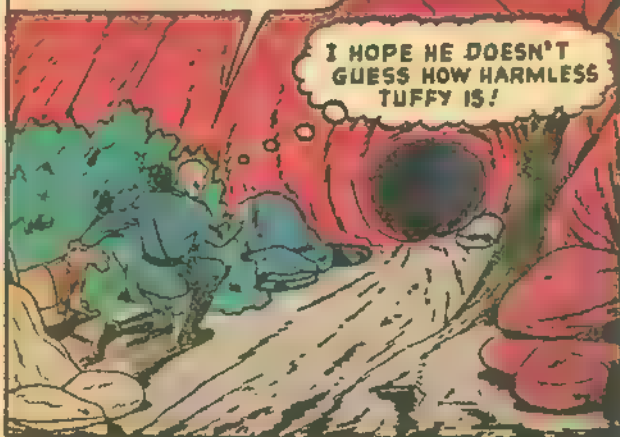
THE HEAVY BULLET HIT MCCLINTOCK IN THE SHOULDER, KNOCKING HIM DOWN! HIS GUN FELL INTO THE UNDERBRUSH! QUICKLY HE ROLLED BEHIND SOME BUSHES, DRAGGING THE DOG WITH HIM!

HE GOT ME! IF HE COMES OUT OF THERE SHOOTING, HE'LL KILL US BOTH, TUFFY! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!



WOUNDED AND UNARMED, THE SERGEANT TRIED A BLUFF--THE ONLY WEAPON HE HAD LEFT WITH WHICH TO FACE THE HALF-MAD MURDERER!

BARTOK, I'LL COUNT TO THREE! IF YOU DON'T COME OUT, UNARMED, I'LL TURN THE DOG LOOSE AND HE'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES! ... I'M STARTING... ONE!



I HOPE HE DOESN'T GUESS HOW HARMLESS TUFFY IS!

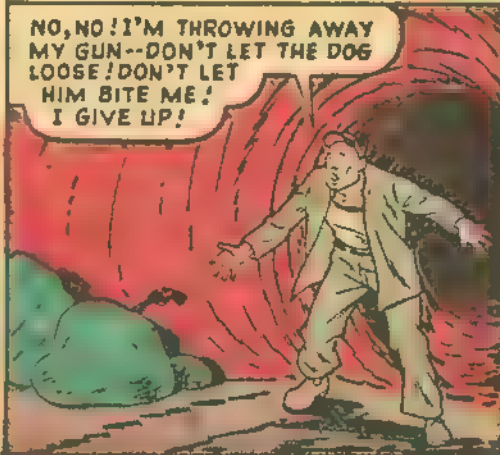
IN THE CAVE, BULL, HIS MIND FILLED WITH MAD PICTURES OF A RAVENOUS DOG AT HIS THROAT, HEARD THE COUNT STRIKE AT HIM LIKE A DREAM OF DOOM!

TWO!



THEN HIS NERVE BROKE! GIBBERING AND CRYING, HE BECAME AGAIN THE FEAR-CRAZED BOY OF THE DOCKS, AND BULL BARTOK, THE MERCILESS GANGSTER WHOM THE NEWSPAPERS HAD NAMED PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1, SURRENDERED TO A WOUNDED MAN AND A KINDLY DOG!

NO, NO! I'M THROWING AWAY MY GUN--DON'T LET THE DOG LOOSE! DON'T LET HIM BITE ME! I GIVE UP!



SO ENDED THE MOST UNUSUAL JAIL BREAK IN POLICE HISTORY! FEAR OF DOGS DROVE BULL BARTOK TO DEATH IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR-- AND SERGEANT MCCLINTOCK PROVED THAT HIS BELOVED HOUNDS HAD AN IMPORTANT PLACE IN THE EVERLASTING FIGHT AGAINST CRIME!



THE END

GIVEN! ACT NOW MAIL COUPON GIVEN!

IT'S EASY!
IT'S FUN!

SEND NO MONEY NOW

WE TRUST YOU

BE FIRST

Genuine 22 cal. Rifles,
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with tube of shot, Clocks,
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postage paid), Boys' and Girls' Bi-
cycles (express collect). Many other
personal and household Premiums
or Cash Commissions easily
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LADIES! MEN!
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picture) and remit
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pictures with White CLOVERINE
Brand SALVE sold at 25c a box (with
picture) and remit per catalog sent
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How Wishes CAME TRUE for Jim and Betty!

GOLLY, JIM, WHERE'D
YOU GET THE
SWELL RIFLE?

BANG!

I EARNED IT
SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE BRAND
SALVE.

GEE! WISH I
COULD GET A
WRIST WATCH
THAT WAY.

YOU CAN, BETTY, IT'S
EASY! JUST MAIL IN
THIS COUPON
TO START.

MY! WHAT LOVELY ART
PICTURES, BETTY.

YES,
MRS. KAY,
THEY'VE
HELPED
ME SELL
12 BOXES
OF SALVE
ALREADY!

LATER
LOOK,
JIM! I
GOT MY
WRIST WATCH!

GOSH! THAT'S
SWELL! AND
NOW I'M WORKING
FOR A
BIKE!

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VALUABLE
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balls — Dolls — School
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NOW**

ACT
NOW

ACT
NOW

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give colorful art pictures with white CLO-
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Premium in catalog sent with order (postage
paid) to start. Mail Coupon Now.

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. MC-148, Tyrone, Pa., Date.....

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial twelve colorful art pictures with
twelve boxes of white CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box
(with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium
or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in
catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name _____ Age _____

St. _____ RD. _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone No. _____ State _____

Print Last Name Here _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope today.

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead... according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of other-wise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are... and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them... if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man"... super at track, games, sports of all kinds... who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. **BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS!** Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it—with a **SAFE** extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!

I WONDER WHY
WE'RE NOT
POPULAR
SIS?

ASK
YOUR
FRIEND
TOM

TOM, WHY DON'T
SIS AND I
GET INVITED
TO PROMS
AND
PARTIES

FRANKLY,
JIM ITS
THOSE
UGLY
BLACKHEADS

FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS
OUT in Seconds with
VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless... safe... fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores... make your skin look grimy and dingy... give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!



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NOW!

10 DAY
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WE HEARD ABOUT
VACUTEX



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—
release extractor—and blackhead's out!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

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☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

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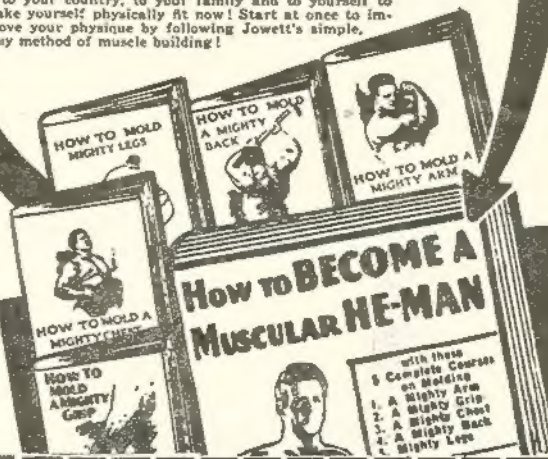
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(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS _____

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IT'S GOT EVERYTHING



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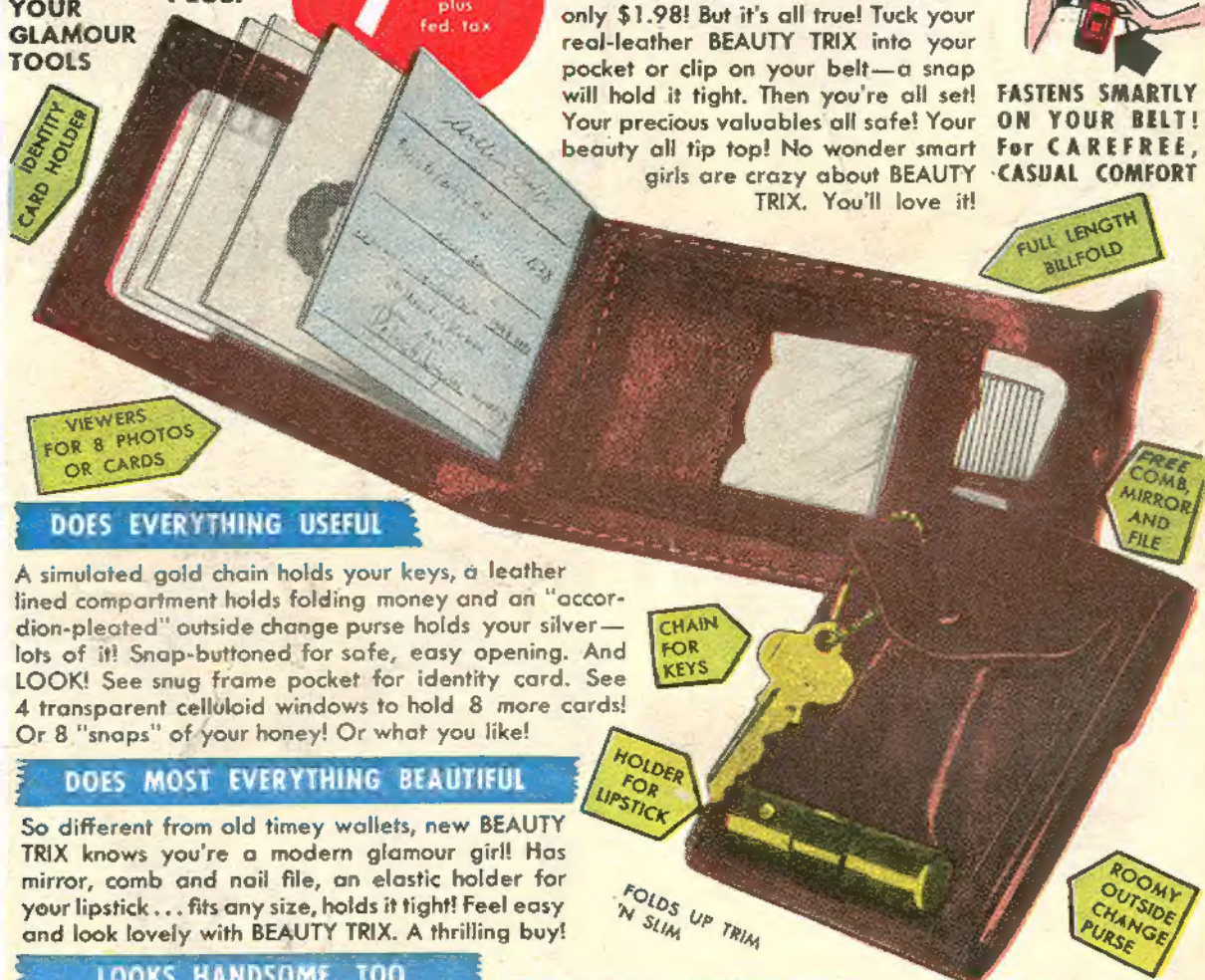
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Such a smart looking wallet . . . so stream lined . . . you'll hardly believe it holds so much and costs so little—only \$1.98! But it's all true! Tuck your real-leather BEAUTY TRIX into your pocket or clip on your belt—a snap will hold it tight. Then you're all set! Your precious valuables all safe! Your beauty all tip top! No wonder smart girls are crazy about BEAUTY TRIX. You'll love it!



FASTENS SMARTLY
ON YOUR BELT!
For CAREFREE,
CASUAL COMFORT



DOES EVERYTHING USEFUL

A simulated gold chain holds your keys, a leather lined compartment holds folding money and an "accor-dion-pleated" outside change purse holds your silver—lots of it! Snap-buttoned for safe, easy opening. And LOOK! See snug frame pocket for identity card. See 4 transparent celluloid windows to hold 8 more cards! Or 8 "snaps" of your honey! Or what you like!

DOES MOST EVERYTHING BEAUTIFUL

So different from old timey wallets, new BEAUTY TRIX knows you're a modern glamour girl! Has mirror, comb and nail file, an elastic holder for your lipstick . . . fits any size, holds it tight! Feel easy and look lovely with BEAUTY TRIX. A thrilling buy!

LOOKS HANDSOME, TOO

Friends will think it costs twice as much! Of really genuine leather—amazing at this price—and so well made, well finished. IN STUNNING COLORS:—GERANIUM RED, FOREST GREEN, BROWN, BLACK.

INSPECT IT
10 DAYS
FREE!

Just mail coupon and on delivery pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage and fed. tax. Or, TO SAVE POSTAGE, enclose \$2.38 now with coupon. If you're not thrilled—if friends aren't impressed—just return BEAUTY TRIX in 10 days and get money back. Mail coupon NOW! ONLY \$1.98 plus fed. tax.

SCOPE SALES CO., Dept. 1603, 1 Orchard St., New York 2, N. Y.

Send me your new BEAUTY TRIX WALLET in color checked: ☐ GERANIUM RED

☐ FOREST GREEN ☐ BROWN ☐ BLACK

☐ On delivery I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage, and fed. tax.

☐ I enclosed \$2.38. You pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE: If not delighted by new BEAUTY TRIX WALLET I'll return in 10 days for full refund of purchase price.